

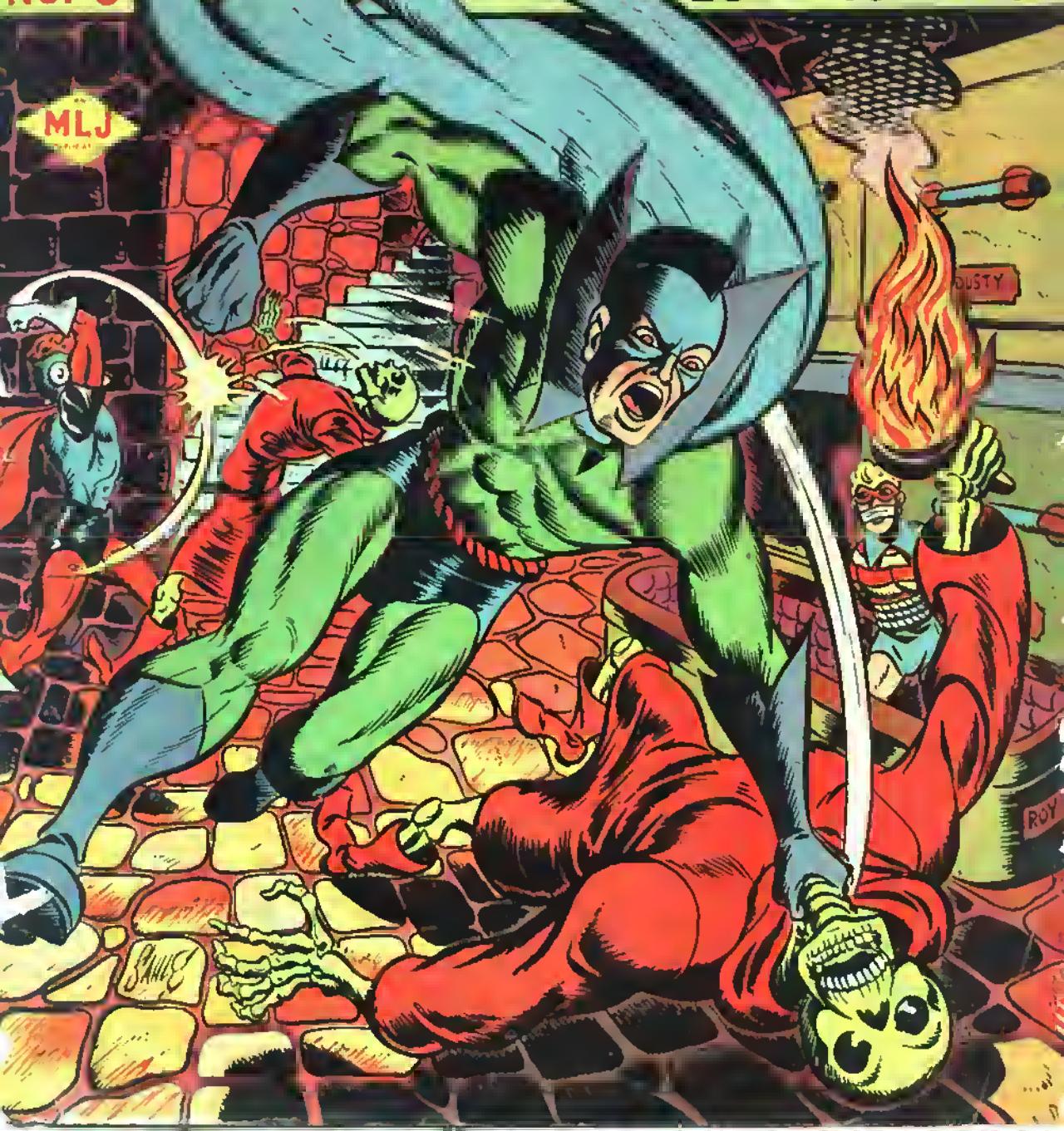
CRIMINALS BEWARE! THE HANGMAN IS EVERYWHERE!

# HANGMAN

NO. 6

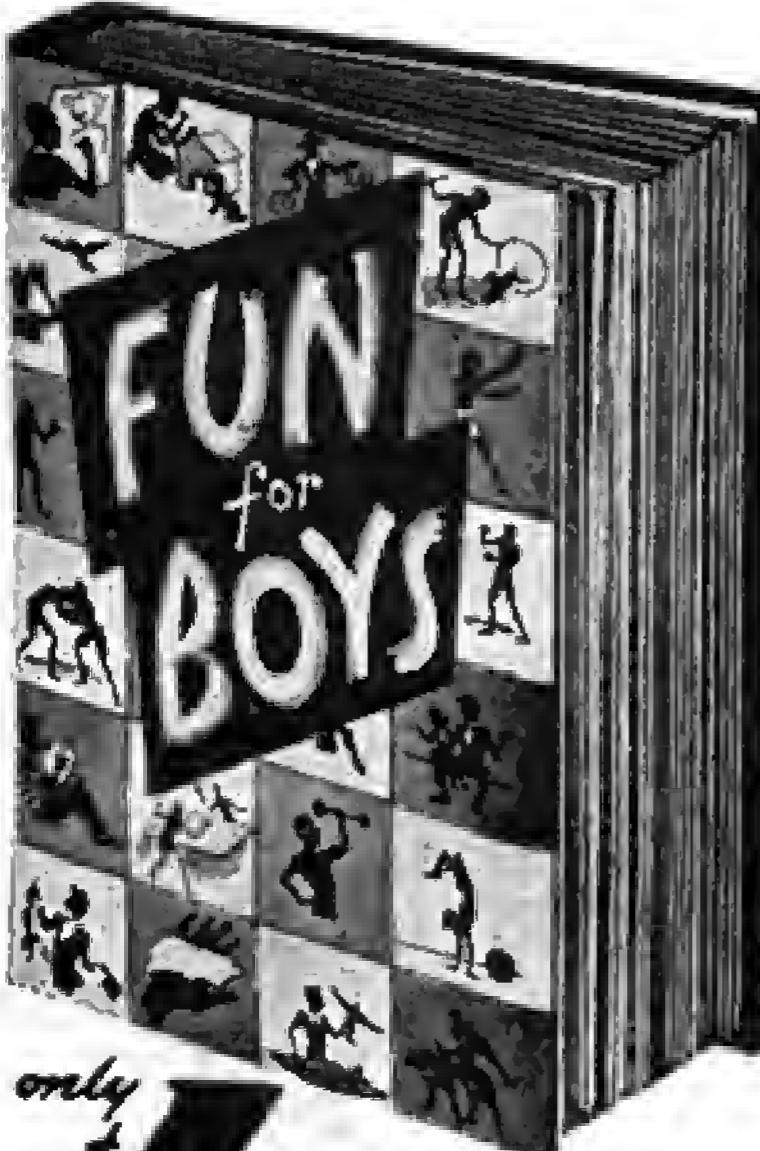
10¢

comics



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





only **\$1** full price

286 Pages—Hundreds of Illustrations—Hard Cover!

# FUN-SPORT-THRILLS-GAMES

For You To Enjoy!

Here for the first time in ONE-BIG-BOOK, are all the exciting, useful Activities—Sports—Hobbies—Games—Magic—Art—Puzzles—Acrobatics—Stunts—Craftsmanship—Money-Making Plans, etc., which are part of every energetic, regular fellow!

## A WHOLE LIBRARY OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & FROLICS

There is no end to the things to do and fun to enjoy with this tremendously interesting, entertaining and informative book! You can learn a Cowboy Roping routine; become a "whiz" at Ping-Pong; learn to draw Funny Cartoons; build your own equipment and furniture for games, your "den" or home; teach your dog tricks; learn scientific Boxing and Wrestling; defend yourself with Jiu Jitsu; develop a "Magic-Show" act; learn to "Spot" airplanes; become powerful and develop Mighty Muscles; learn to become a "Ventriloquist", etc. FUN FOR BOYS gives you a million things to do and enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—winter or summer—alone or with your crowd!

**Actually 18 WONDER BOOKS IN ONE!** It's the Biggest, Best-Value Book Imaginable! 286 THRILL-PACKED PAGES of Description, Ideas, Secrets, Suggestions, Surprises—HUNDREDS of Illustrations, Drawings and Pictures! Never before such an amazing book—never before such a remarkable value!

**Send For This Book Under Our MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!** Just mail the coupon—and if you enclose \$1.00 (stamps, money order, check or cash) we will pay the postage. If you prefer C.O.D. it will come plus 20c postage and delivery charges. If not completely satisfied, you can return book and get your money back at once. You risk nothing, so MAIL THE COUPON NOW!

All this in one <b>MARVELOUS BOOK</b> <b>18 COMPLETE SECTIONS</b>		How To Handle A ROPE Like a Cowboy 	Playing Winning PING-PONG 	How to Train YOUR DOG 	It's Fun To BUILD THINGS 	Building Model PLANES 	Spotting Planes 
Boxing for Self-Defense 	The science of WRESTLING 	How To Be A Ventriloquist 	The Secrets of, CARTOONING 	Honey-Making Plans 	Develop Powerful Muscles 	Tumbling and Acrobatics 	
A complete course in tactics, blows and strategy to become a skillful, boxer!	Wrestle your weight in weightless after learning these holds and techniques.	It's easy to learn to "throw your voice" with these simple instructions.	8-Lesson Course on Drawing, Cartoons, Art, Caricatures & Lettering!	101 Spice and Full Time money-making, plans for every fellow!	Keeping Strong and Healthy, plus exer- cises for developing strength and power!	A simple program to give you skill and dexterity in this art!	
Indoor & Outdoor GAMES 	Protect Yourself with JIU JITSU 	Indoor & Outdoor GAMES 	Recommended Stories & Reading 	How To Punch a Bag 	KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., Dept. B—546 92 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.		
A selection of party, humorous and athletic games and contests!	Feel no attack, if you'll learn these amazing grips as taught to Marines, Soldiers and G-Men!	Contains a group of Magic Tricks to amaze and mystify all!	A collection of fa- mous stories and literature!	Learn to punch the bag faster than the eye can follow!	Send me a copy of FUN FOR BOYS, and also include the FREE GAME KIT. I am enclosing \$1.00 in full payment. If it isn't as wonderful and thrilling as I expect it to be—I can return book and get my money back at once.		

## FREE TREMENDOUS SURPRISE GAME KIT

With every order, we will include, without extra charge, a complete assortment kit of 15 new and old Games, Tricks, Puzzles! Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE with every order for FUN FOR BOYS! But Order Now!

KNICKERBOCKER  
PUBLISHING CO. DEPT. B-546  
92 Liberty St. New York, N.Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you desire book to  
come C.O.D. and will pay \$1.20 on  
delivery. Same money back guarantee.

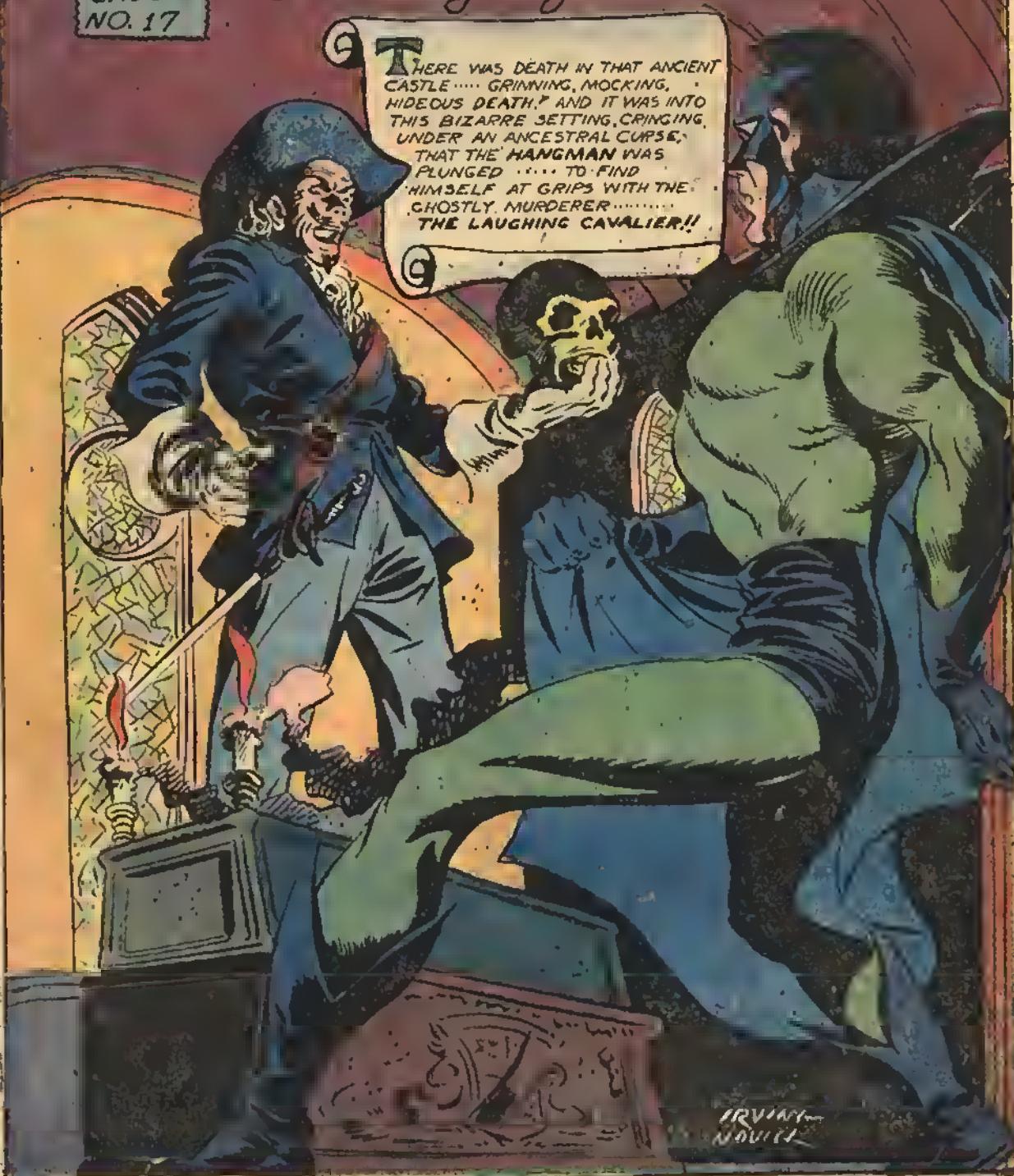
The

# THE HANGMAN

SPECIAL  
CASE  
NO. 17

IN *The Laughing Cavalier*

**T**HERE WAS DEATH IN THAT ANCIENT CASTLE .... GRINNING, MOCKING, HIDEOUS DEATH, AND IT WAS INTO THIS BIZARRE SETTING, BRINGING, UNDER AN ANCESTRAL CURSE, THAT THE HANGMAN WAS PLUNGED .... TO FIND HIMSELF AT GRIPS WITH THE GHOSTLY, MURDERER .... THE LAUGHING CAVALIER!!!



ONE STORMY NIGHT AS BOB DICKERING IS DRIVING ALONG THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS.....

HELLO... LOOKS LIKE A MAIDEN IN DISTRESS.

CAN I HELP YOU MISS?

IF YOU WOULD, PLEASE! I'VE RUN OUT OF GAS AND I'M IN A TERRIBLE HURRY TO GET HOME!

GLAD TO TAKE YOU THERE, HOP IN!

YOU SEE I'M LINDA SHORT, AND THIS IS JASPER GRIGGS, A CHURCH ORGANIST.

LINDA SHORT! NOT RELATED TO ROBERT SHORT, THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, ARE YOU?

MY FATHER.... BUT HE JUST DIED. WE'RE ABOUT TO BURY HIM.

YOU SEE, WE'RE GOING TO HOLD THE SERVICES IN OUR OWN PLACE. THAT'S WHY I WENT INTO TOWN TO FETCH MR GRIGGS.

THANK YOU SO MUCH, BUT YOU MUST STAY AWHILE - AT LEAST UNTIL THE STORM BLOWS OVER.

WELL, IT IS RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE DRIVING.

DON'T BE A FOOL!  
GET OUT OF THIS  
ACCURSED CASTLE  
BEFORE IT  
IS TOO LATE!

GET OUT, I TELL YOU! THERE'S HATE  
HERE-- AND DEATH! EVERYBODY HATES  
EVERYBODY ELSE! EVEN MY BELOVED  
SISTER, LINDA, HATES HER OWN FIANCÉ.  
I KNOW, I TELL YOU, I KNOW?  
HA, HA, HA, HA!!

HARLEY, YOU DRUNKEN  
FOOL! I'LL TEACH YOU  
TO SAY SUCH VILE  
THINGS!

YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO  
THIS FAMILY! WHEN  
LINDA AND I GET  
MARRIED, YOU'RE  
GETTING OUT OF  
HERE!

LINDA WILL NEVER  
MARRY YOU, JIM EVANS.  
I SWEAR IT! YOU'RE A FORTUNE  
HUNTER! YOU FOOLED MY FATHER,  
AND MY STUPID SISTER-- BUT  
YOU DON'T FOOL ME!

SOMEONE ELSE  
ONCE WANTED TO MARRY  
LINDA .... TOM HARRIS!  
REMEMBER HIM? HE WAS  
SMART TOO BUT HE COULDN'T  
OUTSMART OUR FAMILY CURSE!

I'M SORRY FOR MY  
BROTHER'S RUDE-  
NESS. THE  
BUTLER WILL  
SHOW YOU  
GENTLEMEN  
TO YOUR  
QUARTERS. WE  
WILL HOLD SER-  
VICES WHEN YOU  
ARE READY MR.  
GRIGGS!



BOY... OF ALL THE SCREWY  
SET-UPS! TROUBLE'S GOING  
TO POP ANY MINUTE! I  
CAN ALMOST SMELL IT!

AT THAT MOMENT+

YOU! NO, NO!  
IT CAN'T BE.....  
YOU'RE... YOU'RE  
DEAD!!

OH, OH.  
HERE IT  
COMES!

AND THE  
HANGMAN'S  
GOING TO TRY  
TO FORESTALL IT!

GREAT SCOTT!  
I'M TOO LATE!

UGH!

I'VE GOT YOU-  
YOU KILLER!

WHEN THE HANGMAN  
COMES TO.....

O Ooo.... MY HEAD!  
WHAT A SUCKER I TURNED  
OUT TO BE!

WHAT'S GOING ON  
HERE-- GOOD  
LORD! IT'S  
HARRIS THE  
BUTLER!

EEEEE!!  
HE'S BEEN  
MURDERED!

CRASH!



NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS!  
THERE'S A MURDERER  
LOOSE AND I INTEND  
TO CATCH  
HIM!

YOU...YOU'RE THE  
HANGMAN!  
HOW DID YOU  
GET HERE?

MEANWHILE, IN THE ROOM OF THE DISSOLUTE  
HARLEY SHORT.....

THE--THE  
HANGMAN'S  
NOOSE!!

YES, HARLEY SHORT  
YOUR HANGMAN'S NOOSE,  
PERHAPS-FOR THE MURDER  
OF THE BUTLER!

YOU'RE CRAZY!  
I DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW HE WAS  
DEAD!

REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE,  
RIGHT AFTER YOUR THREATS  
ABOUT DEATH AND A  
FAMILY CURSE THAT  
SOMEONE LOOKING LIKE A  
CAVALIER SHOULD  
COMMIT MURDER!

GREAT LORD!  
THE LAUGHING  
CAVALIER  
RETURNED!

I WARNED THEM  
HE WOULD-BUT THEY  
LAUGHED! HE CAME BACK  
ONCE BEFORE FOR TOM  
HARRIS! THE CAVALIER  
WAS THE ORIGINAL OWNER  
OF THIS CASTLE, WHICH MY  
FATHER BROUGHT FROM  
ENGLAND STONE  
BY STONE!

IT ALL BEGAN CENTURIES  
AGO, WHEN THE CAVALIER  
WAS DEFENDING THIS CASTLE  
AGAINST A SIEGE FORCE  
COMMANDED BY HIS BITTER-  
EST ENEMY.....



WHO GOES THERE?  
OH, IT IS YOU,  
SQUIRE!

YES, MY LORD.  
BRING YOU A  
DRINK TO RE-  
FRESH YOU.

YES, I COULD  
STAND ONE! THIS  
CONSTANT VIGIL IS  
EXHAUSTING ME!

AAAAAARCH!  
POISON  
YOU--- YOU---

NOW I SHALL  
GIVE THE SIGNAL TO  
SHOW THE WAY  
IS CLEAR!

FEAR NOT MEN!  
I HAVE DISPOSED OF  
THE DUKE, AS I  
WAS BID!

WAIT! THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
WRONG!

HE'S DEAD!  
YOU FOOL!  
I TOLD YOU  
I DIDN'T  
WANT HIM  
KILLED!

YOU CHEATED ME OUT OF  
TORTURING MY  
BLOOD ENEMY!

UGH!

TAKE HIS FILTHY  
CARCASS AND  
BURY IT!

SURELY MY LORD,  
YOU WON'T BURY  
THE DUKE LIKE AN  
ANIMAL! ONE OF  
ROYAL BLOOD  
CERTAINLY DESERVES  
AT LEAST THE LAST  
RITES!

SILENCE, YOU  
SWINE!

LET HIM ROT IN HIS  
COFFIN LIKE A PAGAN!  
THAT WILL GIVE ME SOME  
MEASURE OF VENGEANCE!  
FROM NOW ON THIS  
CASTLE IS MINE!

BUT LATER, WHILE THE  
INVADING HORDE IS CAROUSING,  
THE PRIEST SNEAKED INTO  
THE MAUSOLEUM.....

OH NOBLE DUKE, YOUR  
WICKED ENEMY CHEATED  
YOU OF ETERNAL REST...  
BUT IT SHALL BE YOUR  
DESTINY NEVER TO LET  
THIS CASTLE FALL INTO  
THE HANDS OF THE  
INVADER!

AND THERE'S WHERE THE WANDERING SOUL OF THE LAUGHING CAVALIER RESTS TO THIS DAY!

...FULFILLING HIS DESTINY TO THIS DAY - KEEPING OUT THE INVADER ... ONLY THIS TIME THE INVADERS ARE FORTUNE HUNTERS! LIKE TOM HARRIS AND JIM EVANS, TRYING TO TAKE THE CASTLE AWAY FROM MY FAMILY! TOM ALREADY PAID WITH HIS LIFE!

...THEN THE GREAT CLOCK TOLLS 12 - TIME FOR THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF ROBERT SHORT-----

...IN THE CASTLE'S MAUSOLEUM, THE SMALL GATHERING HUDDLES IN THE GLOOM - WITH EVERY SHADOW - SEEMINGLY A CROUCHING THREAT!

BOY, THAT LAUGHING CAVALIER YAWN'S GOT ME JITTERY. SOMETHING'S GOING TO POP ANY MINUTE! I FEEL IT IN MY BONES!

"LINDA LOOKS MORE WORRIED THAN GRIEF-STRICKEN."

"JIM EVANS KEEPS LOOKING AROUND FURTIVELY"

"AND HARLEY HASN'T STOPPED LOOKING AT GRIGGS THE ORGANIST."

THEN, AS THE ORGAN BREAKS INTO A MELANCHOLY, RE-FRAIN, THE HANGMAN LOOKS UP AND SEE'S . . . . .

SUDDENLY . . . .

SAY, THAT CHANDELIER'S WOBBLING IN A FUNNY WAY!

WATCH OUT!  
THE CHANDELIER IS FALLING!

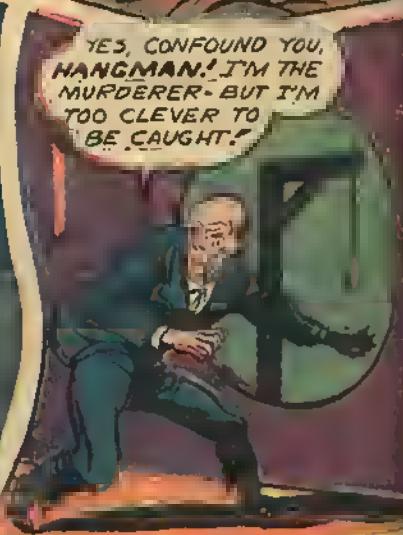


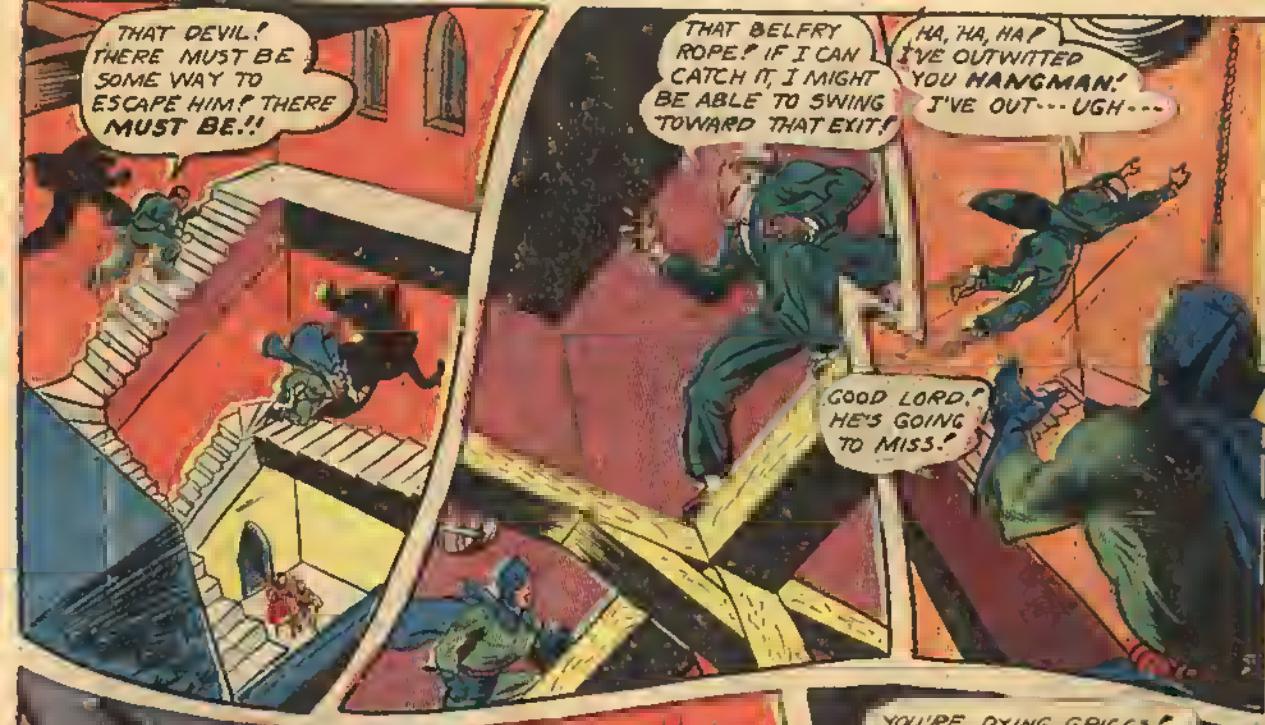
WELL, I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING ALL RIGHT---THAT WAS A PRETTY STORY YOU GAVE ME, HARLEY, ABOUT THE LAUGHING CAVALIER---FOR A MOMENT YOU ALMOST HAD ME FOOLED!

WH---WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU---YOU'RE THE MURDERER, HARLEY! OH, YOU HATEFUL BEAST!

YOU'RE CRAZY, LINDA. I DON'T KILL ANYBODY!





# WORLD WONDERS



## FLYING TANK CARS

AMERICA'S HEAVY BOMBERS  
CARRY MORE GASOLINE THAN  
A RAILROAD TANK CAR!

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



ROBBINS ARE NOT  
ROBBINS AT ALL BUT  
BELONG TO THE  
THRUSH FAMILY!

## ELEPHANTS

USUALLY HATE

THE ODOR OF A WHITE  
MAN AND WILL RESPOND ONLY  
TO A NATIVE.

AN EXTREME SHORTAGE  
OF ALUMINUM EXISTS IN  
THE UNITED STATES .... YET  
70% OF THE ENTIRE EARTH'S  
CRUST IS ALUMINUM.



# HANGMAN

in *CRIME DOES NOT... PLAY!*

SPECIAL  
CASE  
#  
18



WILD CHASE ALONG THE MURKY WATERFRONT  
STREETS BETWEEN THE POLICE AND A FLEEING  
RACKETEER CZAR! THEN, A BULLET FINDS ITS  
MARK IN ONE OF THE POLICE TIRES, AND ---



THAT DID IT!  
NOW TO GET  
TO MY SPEED-  
BOAT!

NOT SO FAST,  
WAXY!

YOU AIN'T GONNA STOP  
MY GET-  
AWAY  
HANGMAN!

THIS IS YOUR  
FINISH,  
SEE?

YOU CAN PUT  
YOUR GUNS  
UP, BOYS!  
WAXY SHULTZ  
WON'T GIVE  
YOU ANY  
TROUBLE!

HANGMAN! ---  
YOU NABBED  
HIM! BUT  
HOW?

EASY ENOUGH! I'VE ALWAYS  
KNOWN WAXY HAD THIS  
SPEEDBOAT FOR A GET-  
AWAY WHEN THINGS GOT  
TOO HOT! WHEN I HEARD  
THE POLICE WERE AFTER  
HIM --- I WAITED HERE!

MORNING STAR

## EXTRA

WAXY SHULTZ PUB  
LIC ENEMY NO. 1  
CAPTURED BY  
HANGMAN

THRILLING  
CHASE CLIMAXED  
BY CAPTURE

QUICK TRIAL  
TO BE GIVEN  
- CZAR OF  
UNDERWORLD

THIS CITY WAS  
WITNESS TO  
ONE OF THE  
MOST

AT LAST THE  
LAW HAS CAUGHT  
UP WITH THE  
SLIPPERY !!!

WAXY SHULTZ, I YOU HAVE  
BEEN FOUND GUILTY ON ALL  
COUNTS! IT IS MY GREAT  
PLEASURE TO SENTENCE  
YOU TO---

LIFE IM-  
PRISON-  
MENT!

SUIT ME,  
JUDGE! I  
NEED A REST  
ANYWAY!

SAY! FOR AGUY  
WHO JUST HAD  
MOUTH-  
PIECE! THAT  
THROWN AT  
GET EX-  
HIM YOU SOUND  
CITED!  
PRETTY COOL! BAD FOR  
THE HEART.

ENTER - IN THE OFFICE OF THE  
FEDERAL WARDEN! ---  
YOU WELL A BIG SHIT WITH YOUR  
MOB, BUT HERE YOU'RE JUST PLAIN  
NO. 17253!

AND ANY  
TROUBLE  
OUT OF  
YOU--

ME! TROUBLE! I WOULDN'T THINK  
OF IT, WARDEN! I WUZ GONNA RETIRE  
SOON, ANYHOW - AND THIS JOINT  
IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS  
ANY!

I DON'T LIKE IT, PADDY! SURE WARDEN!  
THIS GUY IS ACTING HIS ARM! AND  
TOO CUTE! I  
WONDER IF HE'S  
GOT SOMETHING  
UP HIS SLEEVE!

ONE WRONG MOVE  
AND I'LL YANK IT  
RIGHT OFFA HIM!  
DON'T WORRY, SHULTZ  
IS HERE TO STAY!

I'VE GOT THEM WORRIED, HA,  
HA, HA! AND IF THEY KNEW  
WHAT MY PLANS WERE,  
THEY'D BE MORE  
WORRIED!

SOME DAYS LATER,  
THE WARDEN GETS  
INTO HIS CAR TO BE  
DRIVEN INTO TOWN--

WHAT'S THE MATTER  
DRIVER? WHY ARE  
YOU SLOWING UP?

THERE'S A LOG  
ACROSS THE  
ROAD, WARDEN!

SUDDENLY, THE DEADLY  
SNOUT OF A MACHINE GUN  
IS THRUST THROUGH THE  
UNDERBRUSH BORDERING  
THE ROADSIDE, AND----

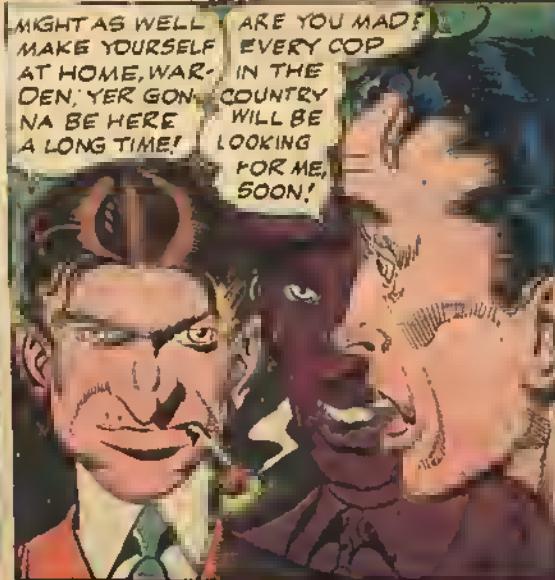
...UNCONTROLLED,  
THE CAR HURTELS  
THROUGH THE FENCE,  
AND AS IT CRASHES  
TO A HALT----

HIYA, WARDEN! YOU CRAZY KILLER!  
OL' BOY, YOU I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
GOT YOURSELF YOUR GAME IS,  
A NEW CHAUF BUT---  
FEUR!---  
ME!

SHUT UP, AN' GIT IN THE FRONT  
WID ME WHERE I KIN KEEP AN  
EYE 'ON YOU! I GOT A COUPLE  
O' PALS WHO ARE DYIN'  
TO MEET YOU!

WELL, WELL---IF IT SHUT UP, BUGG-  
AIN'T WAXY'S LIL' SY!-C'MON  
PLAYMATE --THE IN WAR-  
WARDEN!

MIGHT AS WELL ARE YOU MADE  
MAKE YOURSELF IN THE  
AT HOME, WAR- COUNTRY  
DEN, YER GON WILL BE  
NA BE HERE, LOOKING  
A LONG TIME! FOR ME,  
SOON!



OH, NO DEY WON'T, WARDEN!  
TAKE A LOOK AT DESE MOVIN'  
PICTURES! RECOGNIZE DE GUY,  
WARDEN?

WHY TH--THAT'S  
ME!

RIGHT! WAXY HAD DEM TAKEN!  
HE KNEW IF HE WUZ PINCHED  
HE'D WIND UP IN YOUR  
COOLER! SO HE'S HAD A  
DOUBLE READY  
TO STEP IN  
TO YOUR  
SHOES!

THAT'S ME, WARDEN! I'VE STUD-  
IED EVERY ONE OF YOUR  
CHARACTERISTICS!  
NOBODY  
COULD TELL  
US APART!

THAT NIGHT---  
WARDEN WANTS TO  
SEE YOU, SHULTZ!

I THOUGHT HE WOULD!  
HEH, HEH, HEH!

WHADDYA MEAN BY THAT  
CRACK! HOWD YOU KNOW  
HE'D WANT TO SEE  
YOU?

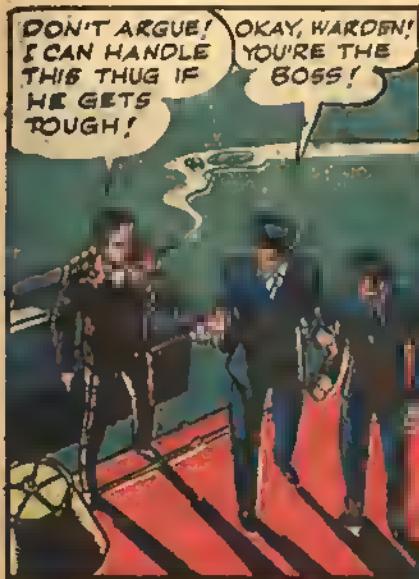
MY WOMANLY  
INTUITION,  
COPPER!

WELL, HELLO SHULTZ!  
THAT WAS A NEAT LITTLE  
PLAN YOU HAD! LET  
ME CONGRATULATE  
YOU! WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

YOU KNOW DARNED WELL WHAT I  
MEAN--BUT  
WHY  
YOU--!  
EASY  
RAT!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS--I WANT  
TO HAVE A TALK WITH  
SHULTZ--ALONE! YOU  
CAN GO BACK TO YOUR  
POSTS!







IN THE NEWS PAPER OFFICE WHERE  
THELIA GORDON WORKS AS A REPORTER---

READING  
ABOUT  
THOSE  
CRIMES,  
BOB  
YES,  
THEL!

THE QUEER PART OF THIS MOB  
IS THAT A NUMBER OF PEOPLE  
HAVE IDENTIFIED THE  
LEADER AS WAXY  
SHULTZ!

--AND YET EVERYTIME  
THE POLICE CHECK WITH  
THE PENITENTIARY,  
WAXY'S STILL  
BEHIND BARS!  
EXCUSE  
ME, BOB,  
THE PHONE.

YES! -- THIS IS THE SENTINEL! WHAT! A ROBBERY  
AT THE FEDERAL BANK!  
WHY DON'T  
YOU CALL THE  
POLICE?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS LADY! YA CAN  
TAKE THIS TIP OR LEAVE IT! I DON'T  
LIKE COPPERS, SEE! BUT I LIKE  
THIS #G\*!?! WHO'S GONNA  
PULL THIS JOB, EVEN LESS--  
SO LONG!

BOB -- DID YOU--  
WHY! HE'S  
GONE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE  
FEDERAL BANK ---

FEDERAL BAN

KEEP 'EM UP, AND NO NOISE--  
IF YA DON'T WANT YER TEETH  
FILLED-- WID LEAD!

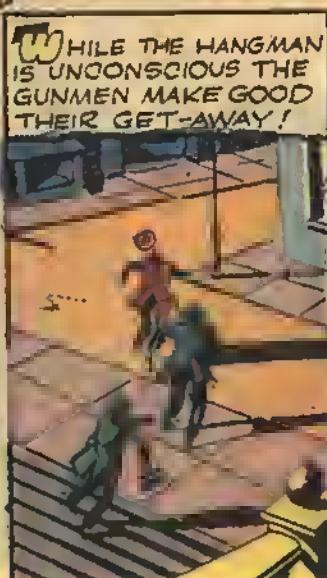
SUDDENLY AN UNINVITED GUEST MAKES A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE FROM AN UPPER STORY WINDOW--THE HANGMAN!



JUST A MINUTE YOU!--LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THAT HANKERCHIEF!



WHILE THE HANGMAN IS UNCONSCIOUS THE GUNMEN MAKE GOOD THEIR GET-AWAY!



"AND IT WAS WAXY ALL THAT AGAIN, HANGMAN! WE'VE CHECKED ON HIM A DOZEN TIMES! HE'S BEHIND BARS, I TELL YA!"

"I DON'T BLAME THEM FOR NOT BELIEVING ME--BUT JUST THE SAME, THE HANGMAN'S GOING TO DO SOME PERSONAL CHECKING!"

"HERE IT IS---AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE QUIET ENOUGH!"



--NIX! YA CAN'T GET IN TO SEE DE WARDEN TONIGHT! HE'S TOO BUSY! NOW BEAT IT!

HMM--I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE!



BUT INSTEAD OF DRIVING AWAY THE HANGMAN SUDDENLY WHEELS HIS CAR ABOUT AND HURLES IT PAST THE PARALYZED GUARD RIGHT THRU THE PRISON GATE ----



"IT'S DE HANGMAN, SLAPSY! LET 'IM HAVE IT!"

THE HANGMAN'S SHUT UP! I'LL  
WISE TO OUR GET-UP, I TELL  
YA, WAXY! WE BETTER LAM  
OUTTA HERE!

WHAT! THE HANGMAN  
HERE! YOU STUPID  
CRUMBS! HOW'D YOU  
LET 'IM GET PAST  
THE GATE?

OKAY--MAYBE I'M GLAD  
HE'S HERE AT THAT!  
THIS TIME HE STUCK  
HIS NECK OUT TOO  
FAR!



...AND SO DID YOU,  
WAXY! YOU STUCK  
YOUR NECK RIGHT  
INTO THE HANGMAN'S  
NOOSE!

THE....THE  
HANGMAN!

I'M WISE TO YOUR SET-UP NOW--  
VERY CLEVER GETTING A  
WARDEN IN HERE - AND YOUR  
MOB IN AS GUARDS!



THAT MEANS YOU MUST  
HAVE MURORED THE  
REAL GUARDS--AND  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
SWING FOR THAT  
IF NOTHING  
ELSE!

TRY AN'  
GET ME  
HANGMAN!



OKAY! YOU  
ASKED  
FOR IT!

AND YOU'RE GOING  
TO GET IT WITHOUT  
ASKING!

GLMMHHHHHHH!

FOOTSTEPS!--THOSE PHONEY  
GUARDS MUST'VE HEARD THE  
FIGHTING! I'LL HAVE TO  
WORK FAST!

I'LL BE WATCHING YOU  
FROM THE NEXT ROOM,  
"WARDEN" WITH THIS  
BUN FIGHTING AT YOUR  
HEART! SO BE SURE  
AND SAY THE RIGHT  
THING!

HAVENT SPOT-  
TED THE HANGMAN  
YET, PARROT! SLIPPED  
WHAT WUZ THAT  
NOISE I HOI  
IN HERE?

N--NOTHIN'  
J.. JUST

K--KEEP THE BOYS  
LOOKIN' FOR HIM! HE--  
HE'S AROUND, C--CLOSE  
BY, I'M POSITIVE!

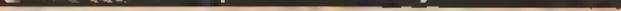
ALMOST, SLIPPED THAT TIME,  
PARROT! NOW, I'LL CALL UP'  
A COUPLE OF MY FRIENDS!  
THEY'D LOVE TO  
MEET YOU--I  
KNOW!



WHASAT HANGMAN! ARE YOU KIDDIN'?  
USIN' THE STATE JAIL AS HEADQUARTERS  
IT'S--IT'S UNBELIEVABLE---OKAY---  
OKAY! HANG ONTO 'EM! WE'LL  
BE RIGHT  
THERE!



STEP ON IT JOE!  
EITHER THE HANGMAN  
IS NUTS--OR HE'S  
MADE THE BIG-  
GEST HAUL OF'  
HIS CAREER!



LATER, THAT EVENING--

**WUXTRY!**  
READ  
ALL ABOUT IT!  
HANGMAN NABS  
SHULTZ MOB!



...AND SO, SOME SHORT WEEKS LATER--  
WAXY SHULTZ! THE JURY HAS COME TO A  
VERY QUICK DECISION AS TO THE FATE  
OF YOU AND YOUR HENCHMEN! I AM  
HAPPY TO SENTENCE  
YOU ALL---



... TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK  
UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD! AND  
MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON  
YOUR BLACK SOULS!



# A SMILE AND A NOD

FINALLY, after two hours, a car was coming down the road. Joe started to wave his thumb slowly, methodically, staring at the windshield and trying to catch the eyes of the driver. That was the way to do it—catch their eyes. After six years you came to know certain tricks.

Six years was a long time, and Joe had come a long way. He looked older than twenty-four now, and that was because he had seen so much in those six years. He had escaped from the reformatory by slamming one of the guards in the head with a baseball bat. He was smart enough to stay put for three weeks before breaking out of the city. He was smart enough to fool the cops. When he did get away, he got away right. He made the Coast in five days by freight train.

There was an Aunt out on the Coast, and she had helped Joe. She didn't have much, but she was alone, and what little she had she was willing to share. At night she used to talk to Joe, and she used to say things that made him listen, that made his eyes fill and his lips tremble. She made him see right from wrong.

He went out and got himself a job. It was a tough job, a miserable job, but he worked at it, worked hard. Then, a week after he was promoted they laid him off. They didn't give a reason. They just laid him off. Two weeks after that

his Aunt died. A lawyer came and explained that she owed money. Joe wasn't arguing. He went away.

He got another job, lost it, went up to Oregon, worked for awhile and then took a long chance and came East. They picked him up in Ohio, more than three years after his escape. He didn't think they remembered that long. But he found out. Two men picked him up and were taking him to the police station, when he jumped out of the automobile and ducked away. Joe was fast and smart.

And so that was the story. He had to keep on the move. He couldn't stay in one place for long. It was drift and stop, drift and stop. Sometimes he worked, sometimes he ate only by charity. But he never stole. He never did anything to hurt anybody. At night he would look up at the sky and remember his Aunt, remember the things she had told him.

There is a difference between right and wrong and yet at the same time there is a difference between eating and not eating, and slowly this idea began to grow in Joe. As the years began to flick by, faster and more painfully, he began to realize that he was missing something. He was missing not only a clean bed and cooked food—he was missing something bigger.

He was missing too much!

It had to impress itself upon him sometime, and it was work-

ing on him now as that est came down the road. He was telling himself that he had put up with too much, that if he wanted the better things, he would have to get them in only one way—

"Come on, come on—stop, you louse," he murmured, and he smiled dimly as the car came to a stop with a shrieking of brakes.

It was a big black touring car, and the man driving it wore a light tan overcoat and a felt hat. The man was about 30. He smiled at Joe and said, "Goin' far?"

Joe got in, nodded. As he sat down he felt in his back pocket, slowly pulled out the penknife and waited. From the corner of his eye he sized up the driver and then looked at the flashy dashboard of the big car. Everything looked nice and easy, except that it was going to be a little tough pulling something like this with the car doing 70 and going faster each minute.

"You're in a hurry," Joe said.

The man nodded. He looked at Joe and then he jerked his head away, stared through the windshield.

Joe slowly slid the knife toward the man, and then he pressed it up against the man's side and said, "Slow down and keep going straight. Open the door and slide out, or else I'll put this into you."

The man's jaw muscles became knots of stone. His fingers gripped the wheel hard. Joe said, "Just one move, mister—just one move and I'll put the knife into you. I'm a hungry guy, and I'm not kidding around."

"Okay, kid," the driver said, "if you want to do business that way—!"

"Shut up," Joe said. "Slow down and open the door and roll out when I tell you to."

"Look kid, maybe we don't have to go to all this trouble. Maybe I can see things your way and—"

"If you don't hurry up and see things my way the knife goes into you and ends your worries. Now—"

From behind the big billboards and the bushes fringing the concrete just ahead, four motorcycles shot into the center of the road. They moved toward the car, and the cops had revolvers in their hands,

"What the hell is this?" said Joe.

"A farewell party, kid. They are after me. Two weeks ago I

got out of the state pen—killed a couple of guards and then robbed a bank a few days later. It was only a question of time, and now they got me. The only reason I picked you up was to kidnap you, use you as a shield in case we ran into trouble."

The motorcycles were getting near now. One of the cops fired in the air, a warning.

"What you gonna do?" Joe said.

"I ain't got a thing to lose, kid. You ain't neither—now. You probably got a record yourself. And if they catch you with me—"

He ducked low in the seat and put the accelerator down to the floor. Joe yelled in fear and shock. He ducked also. He could hear the motor screaming and he could hear bullets, he could see the flash as a bullet passed in front of his eyes and then he heard the man beside him screaming. After that he fell into darkness.

The big man with the shield on his lapel took a long puff and said, "Well, the young fellow's entitled to half the reward, as I see it. Doske picked

him up to kidnap him, he says, and that's a logical story. Besides, he'll be in the hospital another two weeks, and he'll carry that scar on his face for the rest of his life. I say we give him 'the two grand.'

The other men nodded. The big man took another long puff and picked up the telephone. He called the hospital and he asked to speak to Joe.

Joe didn't say much. He just listened. When he put down the receiver he looked up at the white ceiling and smiled dimly through the bandages. He saw his Aunt up there on the ceiling and he said to her with his eyes, I lied to the cops, Aunt. Not only that—I would have put my knife into that guy. I would have robbed him. But look, Aunt—I been getting the wrong side of the deal for so long, and now I've got a break. I can take that dough, put it into something, get started right and do the right thing, the things you used to tell me about. That'll be okay, won't it, Aunt, won't it?

And his Aunt smiled, and nodded.

STATISTICS OF THE TOWNSHIP, MICHIGAN,  
MICHIGAN, 17TH DISTRICT, BY  
THE TUESDAY EVENING OF JULY 1ST  
1862, AND NUMBER 3,000.

1. That the name and address of the publisher, editor, and business manager are: Peter L. Smith, 112 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10016. Harry Shapiro, 112 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10016. John J. Tamburini, 112 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10016.

Paul J. Bernays, manager, Room 41, Gilbreth Building,  
West End Avenue, New York City.

7. That the capital stock of the corporation, its name and address, and also the individual names and addresses of the stockholders, and the number of shares owned by each, be recorded and also the amount of paid-in capital in the records of the corporation, and that the name and address of the individual or corporation holding one or more shares of capital stock be recorded. It is further recommended that the name and address of the individual or corporation holding one or more shares of common stock, or other unrepresented common stock, be recorded and published in those of the publications mentioned, to be written at 14, 2, Madison Avenue, 100 West End Avenue, New York City, Room 11, and that the name and address of the individual or corporation holding one or more shares of preferred stock be recorded and published in the same place, to be written at 14, 2, Madison Avenue, 100 West End Avenue, New York City, Room 11, and that the name and address of the individual or corporation holding one or more shares of the stock be recorded and published in the same place, to be written at 14, 2, Madison Avenue, 100 West End Avenue, New York City, Room 11.

8. That the names of stockholders, stockholders, and other persons holding shares in holding 1% or more of the total amount of issued and outstanding shares of the stock be published in the same place, to be written at 14, 2, Madison Avenue, 100 West End Avenue, New York City, Room 11.

9. That the two paragraphs first written, relating the names of the members, the stockholders, and security holders, be set out in full with the list of stockholders and security holders, and that a report thereon be filed in the company, but also in copies of the stockholder or security holder report, upon the

ated by him. "The above table is copied from some of the publications and of those through the years at which the best values have during the last months involving the data about which it is the information is derived from those publications only."

# HANGMAN

SPECIAL CASE NO. 18.

## MURDER WORE A SUIT



YOUR MOVE,  
SIMON!

CHECK AND  
MATE, DR.  
CARSON, HEH, HEH!

IVE CHECK-  
MATED YOU...  
JUST LIKE  
I'M GOING  
TO CHECKMATE  
THE BUZZARDS  
WAITING FOR  
ME TO  
DIE!

NOW, SIMON  
LET'S NOT  
GO INTO  
THAT AGAIN!  
I THINK  
YOU'RE  
ALL WRONG!  
NOBODY  
WANTS YOU  
TO DIE!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF.  
DR. CARSON! YOU'RE THE  
ONLY ONE WHO GETS  
PAID, AS LONG AS I  
LIVE! HEH, HEH... BUT  
I'LL GO SOON ANYWAY  
MY TIME IS  
SOON UP, AND  
I KNOW IT!

BUT BY HEAVEN I  
FIXED IT, SO NOBODY  
WILL GET A CENT OF  
MY MONEY! IF THEY  
WANT IT, THEY'LL  
HAVE TO FIND  
IT FIRST!

PLEASE,  
SIMON!  
REMEMBER  
YOUR HEART!

BAH... STOP  
CLUCKING OVER ME.  
GET OUT! GET  
OUT, I SAY!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL  
GO, SIMON! YOU'RE  
ALL UPSET NOW!  
GOODNIGHT! GIVE  
ME A CALL IF YOU  
NEED ME!!

YOUR  
NEPHEW  
TO SEE  
YOU, SIR!

ALL RIGHT!  
SEND IN THE  
YOUNG  
SCOUNDREL,  
PARKER!

COME HERE  
BEGGING FOR  
MONEY, I  
SUPPOSE! WELL,  
YOU CAN'T  
HAVE A  
CENT!  
NOT ONE  
CENT!

UNCLE SIMON, YOU OLD MISER,  
I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF  
YOUR FILTHY MONEY! I CAME  
HERE TO INQUIRE AFTER YOUR  
HEALTH!  
NOW I'M  
SORRY I  
DID!!

Two men  
in a doorway

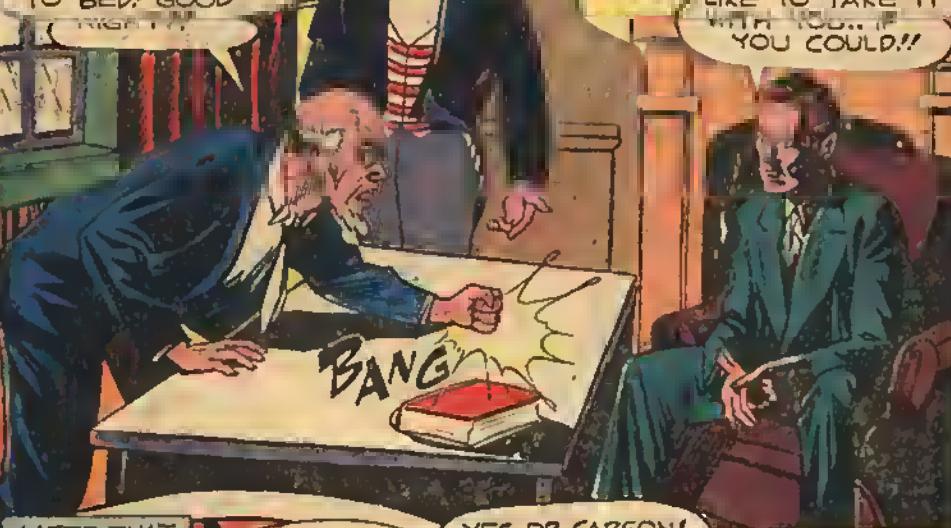
Two men  
in a doorway

**BOSH!** DON'T TRY TO  
HOODWINK ME YOU YOUNG  
SCAMP! IT'S MY **BAD**  
**HEALTH** YOU'RE  
INTERESTED.. NOT  
MY **GOOD HEALTH**!  
NOW I'M GOING  
TO **BED!** GOOD  
RIGHT...

I FEEL SORRY FOR  
YOU UNCLE! YOUR WEALTH  
HAS MADE YOU MISERABLE!  
YOU'VE **HOARDED** IT  
ALL YOUR LIFE.. AND  
NOW THAT YOUR DAYS  
ARE NUMBERED, YOU'D  
LIKE TO TAKE IT  
WITH YOU.. IF  
YOU COULD!!

YOUR EVENING  
SEDATIVE, SIR!

ALL RIGHT.  
ALL RIGHT.  
GIVE IT TO  
ME, AND  
GET OUT!



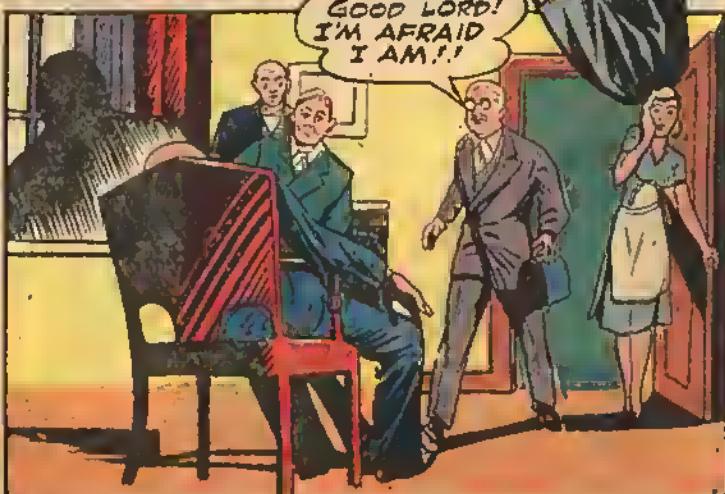
LATER THAT  
EVENING...

ROSE! GET  
DR. CARSON!  
SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENED  
TO MR. STARR!

YES, DR. CARSON!  
IT'S MR. STARR!  
HIS HEART I  
THINK! HURRY!



I KNEW THIS  
WOULD HAPPEN  
SOONER OR  
LATER! I HOPE  
I'M NOT TOO  
LATE!



NO PULSE... RESPIRATION  
STOPPED! YES! HE'S  
DEAD ALLRIGHT!

OBVIOUSLY HE HAD A  
STROKE! I'LL ARRANGE  
FOR THE BURIAL AT  
ONCE!

YES, SIR!  
YES,  
DR.  
CARSON



OH, BY THE  
WAY, ROSE,  
HAVE YOU  
SEEN THE  
MASTER'S  
FULL DRESS  
SUIT??

WHY, I  
SENT IT TO  
THE CLEANERS!

WHAT? WHO TOLD YOU  
TO DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT?  
SINCE WHEN DID YOU  
BECOME MR. STARR'S VALET?

ER... I'M A LITTLE UPSET.  
THAT'S ALL! WHAT'S  
THE ADDRESS OF  
THAT CLEANER,  
ROSE?

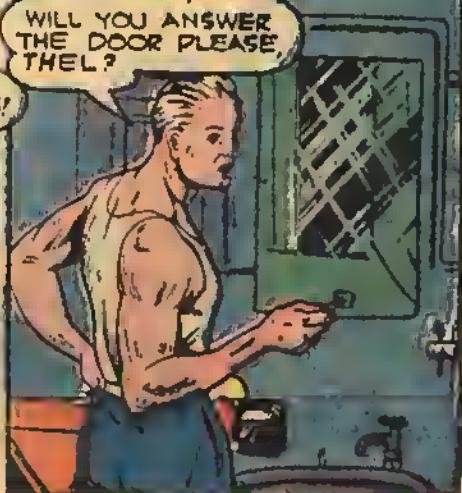


AT THAT MOMENT IN THE  
HOME OF BOB DICKERING...

ALL RIGHT!  
ALL RIGHT!  
STOP RUSHING  
ME THELMA!  
I'M HURRYING  
AS MUCH  
AS I CAN!

AND WE WOMEN  
ARE SUPPOSED  
TO BE LATE IN  
OUR APPOINTMENTS!

WILL YOU ANSWER  
THE DOOR PLEASE,  
THEL?







LORDY, THEY  
CERTAINLY ARE  
IN A TERRIFIC  
FUROR AREN'T  
THEY?

IT'S A QUAIN HABIT  
WITH DISAPPOINTED  
RELATIVES... YOU  
KEEP WATCH, THEL,  
WHILE I GO UP  
STAIRS AND LOOK  
AROUND!

HMM... FUNNY  
NOBODY GOT AROUND  
TO PREPARE THE  
BODY FOR THE  
BURIAL?

SAY... WHAT'S THIS LYING BY  
STARR'S CHAIR! LOOKS LIKE HE  
WAS READING A BOOK BEFORE  
HE DIED... WONDER WHY  
PART OF THE PAGE HAS  
BEEN TORN AWAY??

THIS IS PROBABLY ALL A PIPE  
DREAM OF MINE! AND YET THAT  
BUTLER'S PECCULAR BEHAVIOR...  
AND THE MISSING MONEY...  
ANYWAY, I STARTED SNOOPING  
AND I'M GOING TO  
FOLLOW THROUGH!

AND SO SOMETIME LATER... IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY...

WHY YES! WE  
HAVE THAT  
BOOK! WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO  
TAKE IT  
OUT?

NO, THANKS!  
I'LL READ IT  
HERE! I'LL  
ONLY BE A  
MOMENT!

THIS IS A COPY OF  
THE BOOK, STARR WAS  
READING. NOW TO SEE  
WHAT WAS TORN OUT!..  
WHY IT'S THE CHAPTER  
TITLE!

CHAPTER N.  
MURDER BY PROXY...  
ZICK MORELLY STE  
JAUNTLY ACROSS THE  
STREET.. HIS CLOTHING...

MURDER BY PROXY,  
EH? THAT MIGHT  
MEAN SOMETHING!  
AND THE HANGMAN'S  
GOING TO FIND OUT  
JUST WHAT!

SOME TIME LATER...

I THOUGHT I'D  
NEVER HAVE A CHANCE  
TO GET OFF ALONE WITH  
THIS SUIT!

SUDDENLY...

THE...  
THE  
HANGMAN'S  
NOOSE!

PANIC-STRICKEN, THE BUTLER  
BOLTS FOR THE DOOR...

WORRIES YOU DOESN'T IT?  
IT MIGHT FIT NICELY AROUND  
YOUR NECK... FOR THE  
MURDER OF SIMON  
STARR!!

WITH THE HANGMAN IN HOT PURSUIT...

HE DUCKED THROUGH  
THIS  
DOOR!

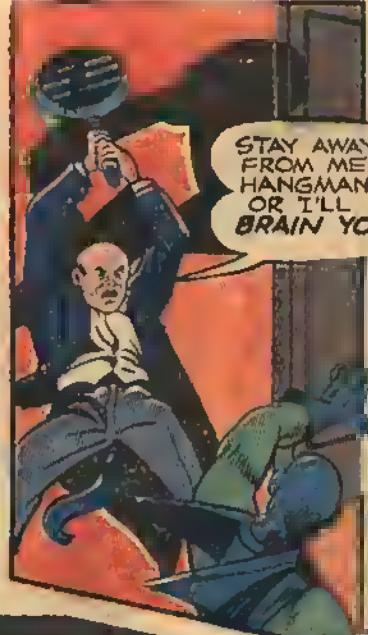
TAKE THAT,  
HANGMAN!!

BUT AS THE BUTLER CONTINUES HIS FLIGHT HE STUMBLERS, AND...



AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO CONFESS, OR...

Y.. YES!  
STARR WAS MURDERED!  
BUT IT WASN'T MY IDEA! I SWEAR IT!! IT WAS...



I'M NOT HAVING ANY TODAY, MISTER!

WHEN THE HANGMAN TURNS ON THE LIGHTS AGAIN

SUDDENLY, THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO BLACKNESS, AND...

Ooo! WOTTA WALLOP! GREAT SCOTT!  
MURDERED... AND THE SUIT'S GONE ....

CRASH!

THE MURDERER DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME FOR A GET AWAY! WHO'S THAT DISAPPEARING DOWN THE HALL???

HANGMAN.. IS SOMETHING WRONG?

STARR'S NEPHEW! WHAT WERE YOU RUNNING DOWN THE CORRIDOR, FOR? DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE BUTLER'S MURDER ???

© 1940 by Fawcett Publications Inc.

GOOD LORD.. OF COURSE  
NOT! I WAS HURRYING  
BECAUSE I THOUGHT  
MY PHONE WAS RINGING!

HMM... MAYBE...  
COME ON DOWNTAIRS  
WITH ME!

THE HANGMAN GATHERS  
THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD  
TOGETHER...

THERE'S A MURDERER AMONGST US!  
HE'S KILLED THE BUTLER, AND  
PERHAPS SIMON  
STARR!

WHAT  
??

BUT STARR DIED  
OF HEART FAILURE,  
DR. CARSON CAN  
TESTIFY TO THAT!

NEVERTHELESS  
WE'LL HAVE TO CALL  
THE POLICE, AT  
ONCE!

THANKS VERY MUCH, DR.  
CARSON, FOR PHONING! WE  
NEED COMPLETE COOPERATION  
AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME!

THE POLICE WON'T  
BE ABLE TO GET HERE  
FOR AWHILE! I SUGGEST  
WE ALL GO TO OUR ROOMS,  
AND LOCK OURSELVES IN,  
FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!

THE HANGMAN  
IS RIGHT! THE  
POLICE SHOULD  
BE NOTIFIED! I  
MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
WRONG IN MY  
DIAGNOSIS!

SOME TIME LATER A  
FIGURE STEALTHILY  
CREEPS INTO ONE  
OF THE ROOMS...  
BENT ON...

GOOD IDEA,  
DR. CARSON!

MURDER!!

STARTLED BY A NOISE,  
THE MURDERER TURNS...  
HIS FACE IS CAUGHT BY  
THE HALF LIGHT AND HE  
STANDS REVEALED AS...



DR. CARSON!  
I KNEW IT  
WAS YOU!

HANGMAN  
BLAST YOU! I JUST  
PUT A KNIFE THROUGH  
YOU!!



NO, CARSON! I  
EXPECTED A VISIT  
FROM YOU! IT WAS  
A DUMMY YOU SUNK  
YOUR KNIFE INTO...  
AND YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO GET  
ANOTHER CHANCE  
TO USE IT!



NO, CARSON, YOU  
HAVEN'T GONE FAR ENOUGH!  
YOUR LAST STOP IS THE  
GALLows!!



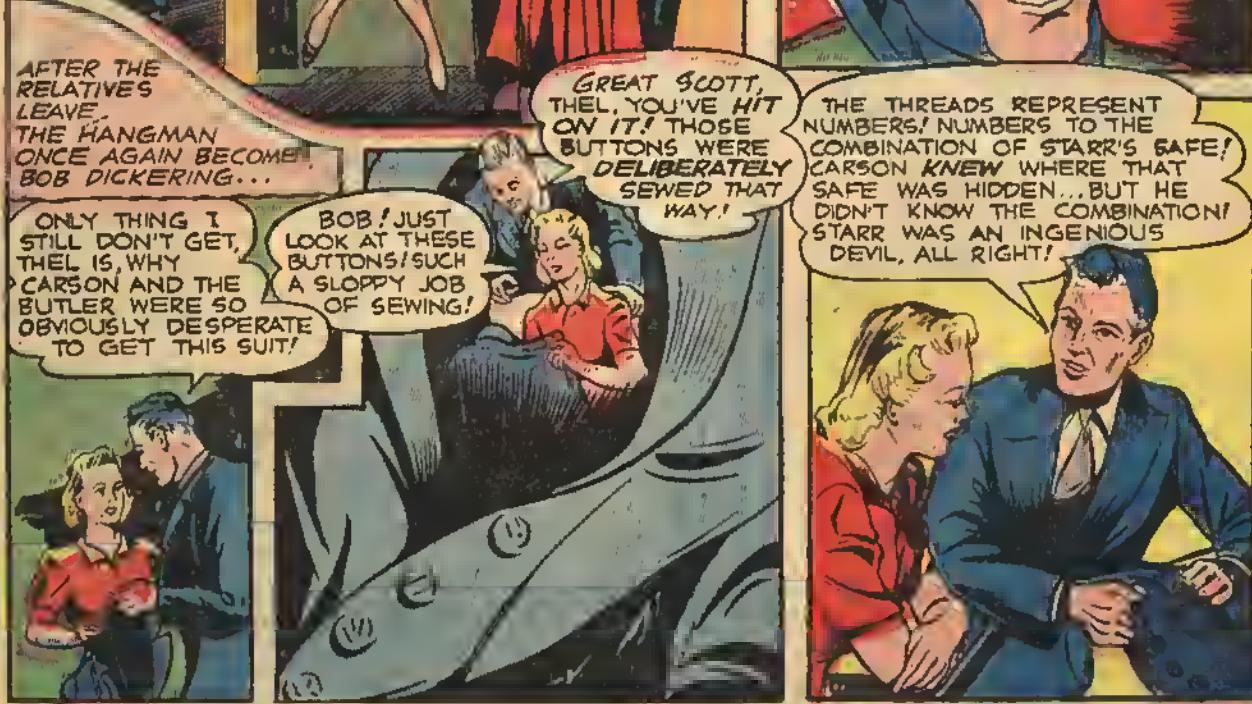
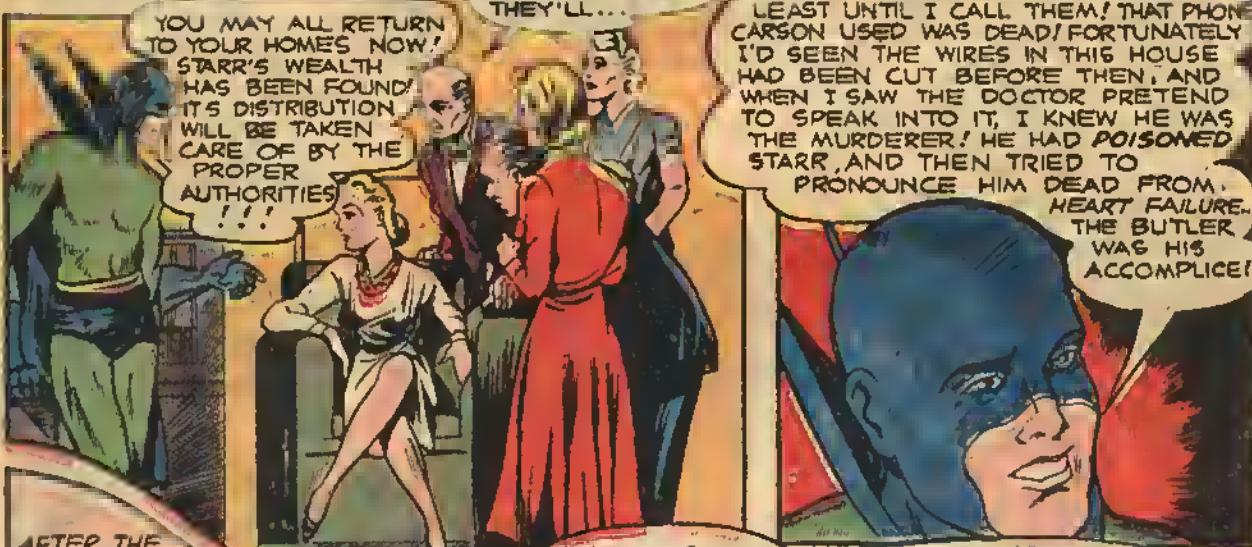
AND HERE'S  
A LITTLE SOMETHING  
TO GET YOU THERE!



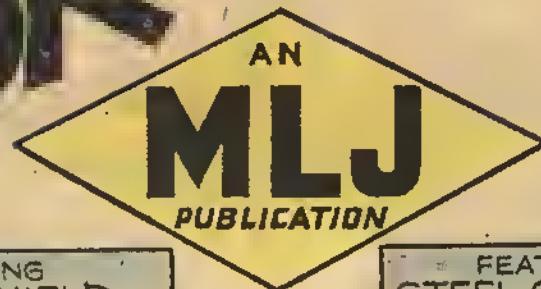
FRANTIC WITH FEAR, DR. CARSON QUICKLY  
SCAMPERS TO HIS LEFT, REACHES FOR  
A STATUETTE, AND...







# LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK:



FEATURING  
THE SHIELD

FEATURING  
STEEL STERLING

FEATURING  
THE HANGMAN

**HANGMAN**



**PEP**  
COMICS



**ZIP**  
COMICS



FEATURING  
THE SHIELD AND  
THE WIZARD

**SHIELD WIZARD**  
COMICS



FEATURING  
POKEY OKEY

TOP-NOTCH  
**Laugh**  
COMICS



**JACKPOT**



FEATURING  
THE  
BLACK  
HOOD

**Archie**  
COMICS



FEATURING  
ARCHIE  
THE MIRTH OF  
A NATION

THE

# BOY-BUDDIES

SPECIAL CASE N°12

Roy and Dusty

BIFF

BAM



THE DAY  
WE FIND  
ROY AND  
DUSTY SIT-  
TING IN THEIR  
ROOM WHEN  
SUDDENLY---

WELL I'LL  
BE!

SOME  
BODY THREW  
A ROCK OR  
SOMETHING!

ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN  
THAT CERTAIN CHARACTER  
IN THIS STORY IS PURELY  
NONFICTIONAL AND DE-  
LIBERATELY INTENTION-  
AL!

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM SHOULD  
HAPPEN TO A DOG-----  
ANYWAY OUR BOY BUDDIES  
WERE CONFRONTED  
BY THEIR MOST FAN-  
TAS-IC ADVENTURES-----  
MAYBE IT HAPPENED AND  
MAYBE IT DIDN'T! BUT WE  
CAN DREAM, CAN'T WE?

THERE'S A PIECE OF  
PAPER WRAPPED  
AROUND THE ROCK! IT  
SAYS, "GO TO THE OLD  
WAREHOUSE ON THE  
CORNER OF CHESTNUT  
AND VINE STREETS  
AND YOU'LL FIND  
THE GREATEST SUR-  
PRISE OF YOUR LIFE!"



LOOKS LIKE SOM-  
BODY'S PLAYING A  
JOKE ON US!

AW, COME ON,  
ROY, AND LET'S  
FIND OUT!

WELL THERE  
IS THE WARE-  
HOUSE! PERFECT  
SETTING FOR A  
MURDER, EH?

NOTHING IN  
HERE, BUT AN  
OLD TRUNK!

LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK AT  
IT!

PUSH A LITTLE  
HARDER, ROY!  
WILL YOU!

THIS IS A  
SURPRISE!  
**WHY IT'S  
HITLER!**

TAKE IT  
EASY, OUSTY  
MAYBE THIS GUY  
IS A FAKE!!

THE MUSTACHE  
IS **REAL!!**

LET'S TAKE  
THE TAPE  
OFF HIS  
MOUTH AND  
SEE WHAT HE  
HAS TO SAY!

LABST  
MICH  
HERAUS,  
IHR IDIOT-  
EN! TRANS-  
LATION: GET  
ME OUTTA  
THIS JOINT.

HE SOUNDS  
LIKE HIM  
ALL RIGHT!

SURE, SURE, PAL  
JUST RELAX...  
THESE PAPERS I  
FOUND ON HIM  
SAY IT'S HIM  
ALL  
RIGHT!

AND RE-  
MEMBER  
THE NEWS  
ON THE RADIO  
LAST NIGHT  
THAT HITLER WAS  
UNABLE TO  
MAKE A SPEECH!

LET'S GET HIM OUT OF  
HERE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

BOY-OH-BOY  
WHAT A  
CATCH!



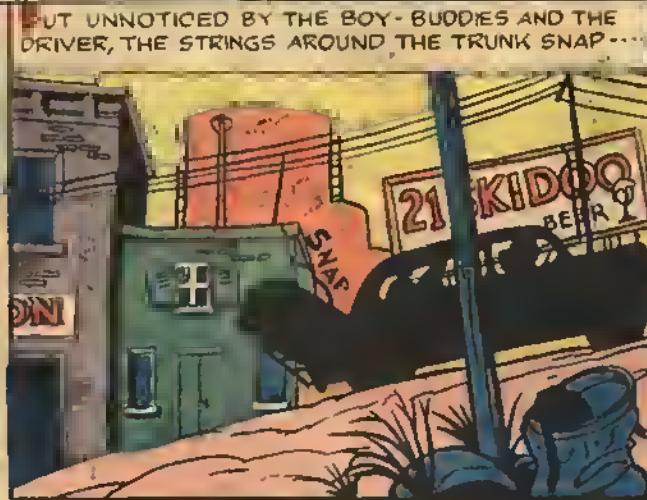
GEE, I HOPE  
WE'LL GET HIM  
HOME ALL RIGHT!  
BOY, WHAT ID  
LIKE TO DO TO  
HIM!

TAXI!  
TAXI!!!

BE CAREFUL, DRIVER AND  
TIE IT VERY SECURELY!

OKAY, BUB!  
WATCHA GOT IN  
THERE? HITLER?  
HAW, HAW,  
HAW!

TAKE IT EASY,  
BOYS, THAT TRUNK  
OF YOURS WON  
GET LOOSE! NOW  
WHERE TO?



AND DOWN HILL IN A MERRY BOUNCE  
GOES THE TRUNK AND YOU CAN IMAGINE  
HOW THAT "MAN" INSIDE, FEELS!



DRIVER  
STOP! OUR  
TRUNK IS  
GONE!

I CAN SEE IT  
NOW! ALL THE  
WAY DOWN THE  
HILL!





WE DON'T KNOW HOW  
HE GOT HERE, BUT IT'S  
HIM, MUSTACHE AND ALL!

YEAH?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
MEET MARVELO, THE  
MAN WHO CAPTURED  
ADOLF HITLER,  
SINGLE HANDED!

HAW!  
HAW!  
HAW!

WELL, HOW'D Y' MAKE  
OUT, ROY?

TERRIBLE! NO-  
BODY BELIEVES  
WE HAVE  
HITLER!

169

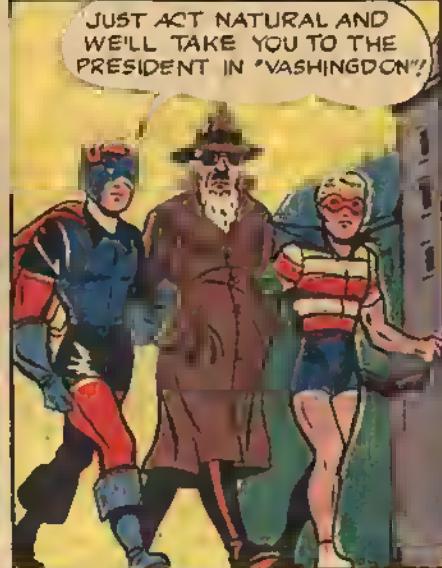
ROY, I'VE GOT AN  
IDEA! YOU KNOW THEY  
HAVE TO BELIEVE US  
IF WE CAN PROVE THAT  
WE'VE GOT HIM!

YOU KNOW, WE'VE GOT TO  
DISGUISE YOU OR THE  
PEOPLE WOULD TEAR  
YOU TO PIECES, BEFORE  
WE CAN GET YOU TO  
THE WHITE HOUSE--

VERSTEHT?

YAH!  
YAH!

JUST ACT NATURAL AND  
WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE  
PRESIDENT IN "VASHINGDON!"



THAT FELLOW LOOKS FAMILIAR TO  
ME! MUST HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE--

STALIN?

MONTY WOOLEY?

GEORGE BERNARD  
SHAW?

SANTA CLAUS?

HENRY VIII?



DIESE LAUSE JUNGEN HABEN  
VOR, MICH DEM POBEL AUSZU  
LIEFERN AUBER ICH WERDE  
SIE ENTTAUSCHEN ----  
ENGLISH TRANSLATION: I'LL  
SCRAM!

HEY! COME BACK!  
WHY YOU???



IN A MAD DASH, THE DISGUISED  
HITLER DISAPPEARS INTO THE  
FROLICKING CROWDS AT A NEAR-  
BY AMUSEMENT PARK ----



YEAH, BUT  
WHICH ONE IS IT?  
THEY ALL LOOK  
ALIKE FROM  
THE BACK!

WE'LL  
SOON FIND  
OUT! IF MY  
TRICK WORKS!



HEIL  
HITLER!



HEIL!

THAT'S  
HIM!



---AND AGAIN HITLER ELUDES HIS RELENTLESS PURSUERS---



IT SEEMS I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR A POLITICAL MEETING! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE A SPEECH!

AMONG HIS IMPERSONATIONS IS... WELL SEE FOR YOURSELF!



PRETTY GOOD, EH?

AMERIKANER VOLKSGENOSSEN ICH BIN HEUTE ABEND ---



BUT HIS VERY CRITICAL AUDIENCE DOES NOT SEEM TO APPRECIATE HIS PERFORMANCE! THEY THINK HE IS NO GOOD AND MAKE NO BONES ABOUT IT!



SPLASH CONK  
THERE HE IS, DUSTY, AND IS HE GETTING IT! LOOKAT THAT MOB!

ARE YOU KIDDIN, ROY?

COME ON LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE. BUT QUICK!

BOY DOES HE SMELL!



AFTER THE BOY BUDDIES DRAGGED  
HIM OUT OF THE THEATER -----

THAT'S FOR  
BEING A LOUSY  
ACTOR!

AND THAT IS  
FOR RUNNING  
AWAY!

DUSTY, THERE'S OUR  
CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM,  
ONCE AND FOR ALL -----  
WE'LL FLY HIM BACK  
TO GERMANY!

HURRY UP  
BEFORE HE  
COMES TO, AND  
BEFORE THE  
OWNER OF THIS  
PLANE COMES  
BACK!

WO BIN  
ICH?

YOU'RE  
ON YOUR  
WAY BACK,  
WHERE YOU  
CAME  
FROM!

HOURS LATER THE PLANE  
REACHES THE COAST OF  
FRANCE...

NOW YOU'LL  
PUT ON THIS  
PARACHUTE AND  
JUMP! VERSTAAT!

OUT YOU  
GO! HEIL  
HEEL!

HEY! DUSTY,  
YOU MADE A  
MISTAKE! YOU  
GAVE HIM THE  
KNAPSACK  
INSTEAD OF  
THE PARACHUTE!

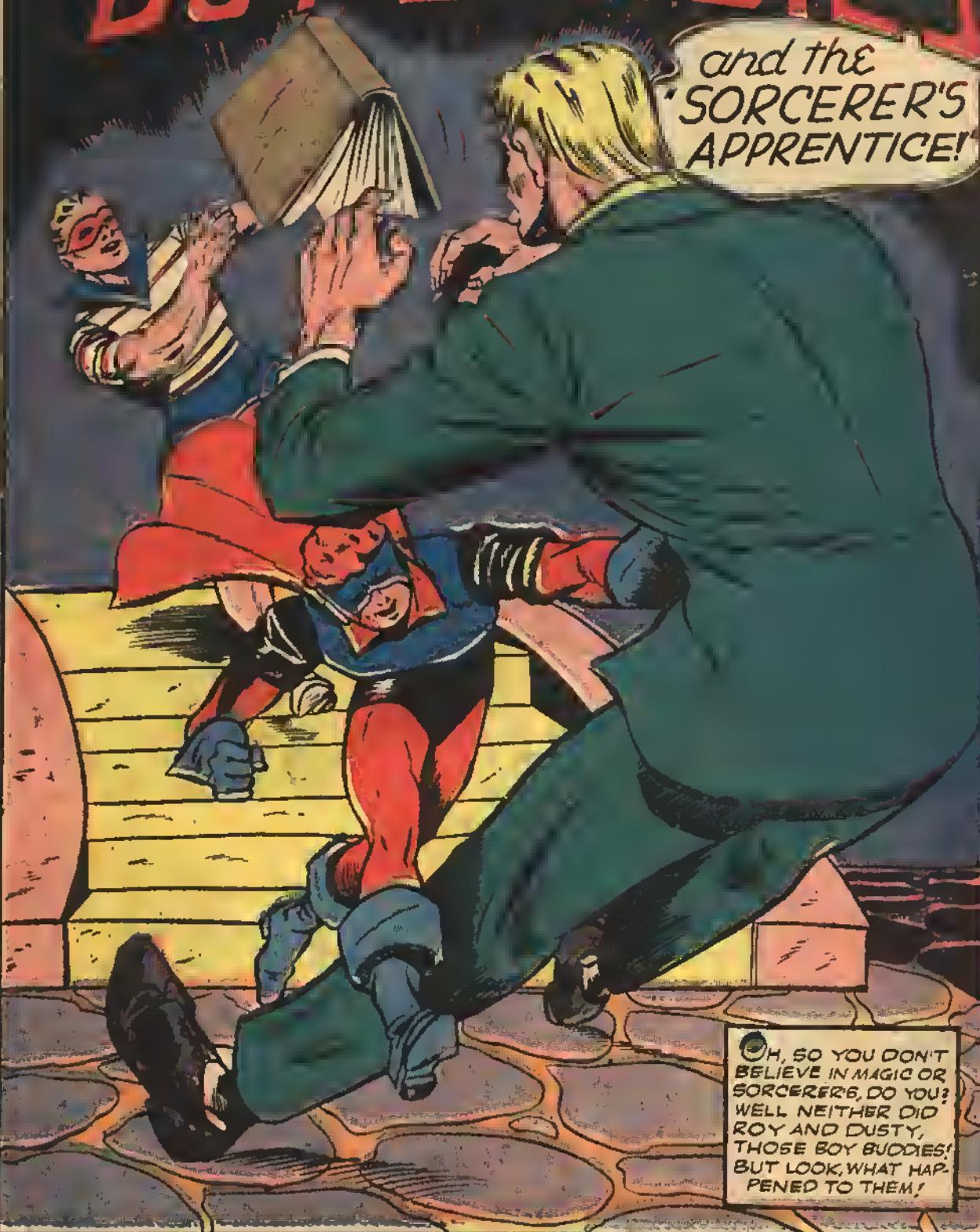
WELL DEAR READER  
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE  
DONE WITH HIM? -----  
SEND US YOUR SUGGESTIONS  
AND WE'LL GIVE YOU A PRIZE  
FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL AN-  
SWERS! SO WRITE TO US:  
BOY BUDDIES, 100 WEST  
BROADWAY, R.M. 315  
N.Y.C.!

THE END --- OF  
HIM. WE HOPE!

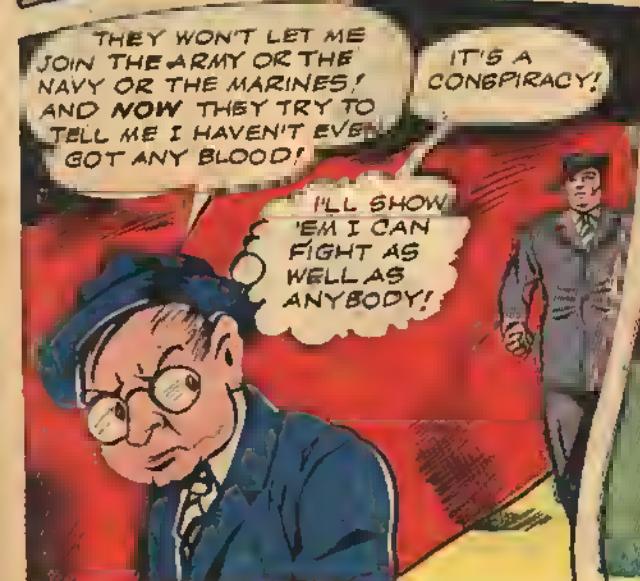
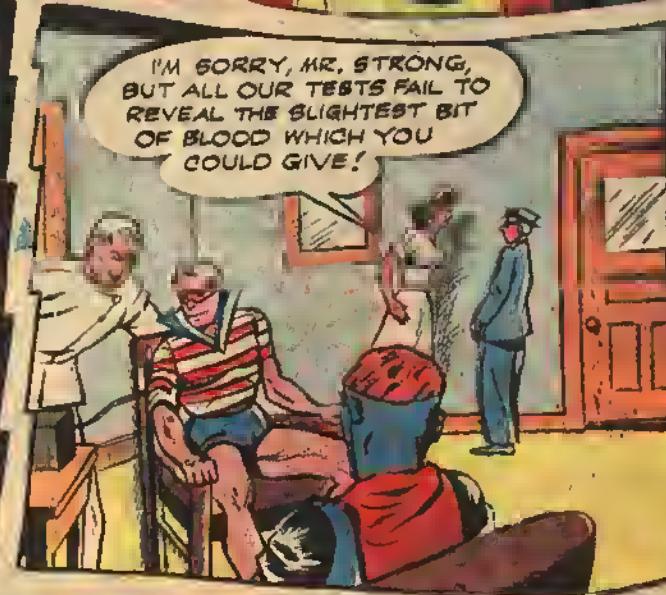
THE

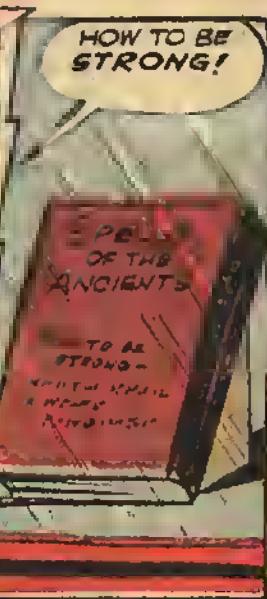
# BOY BUDDIES

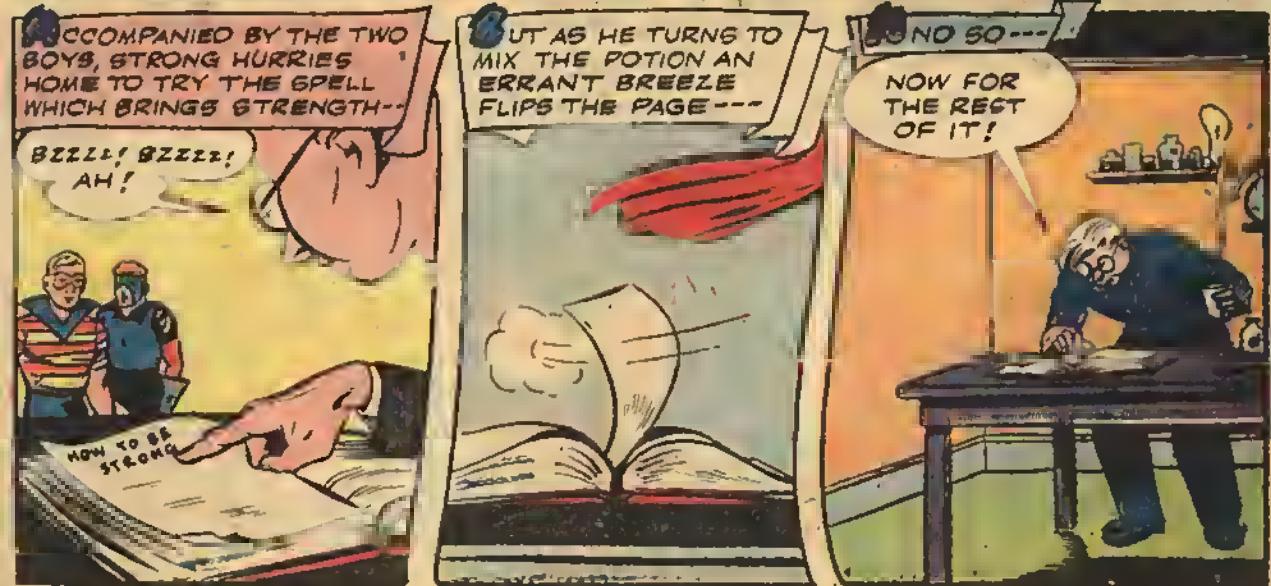
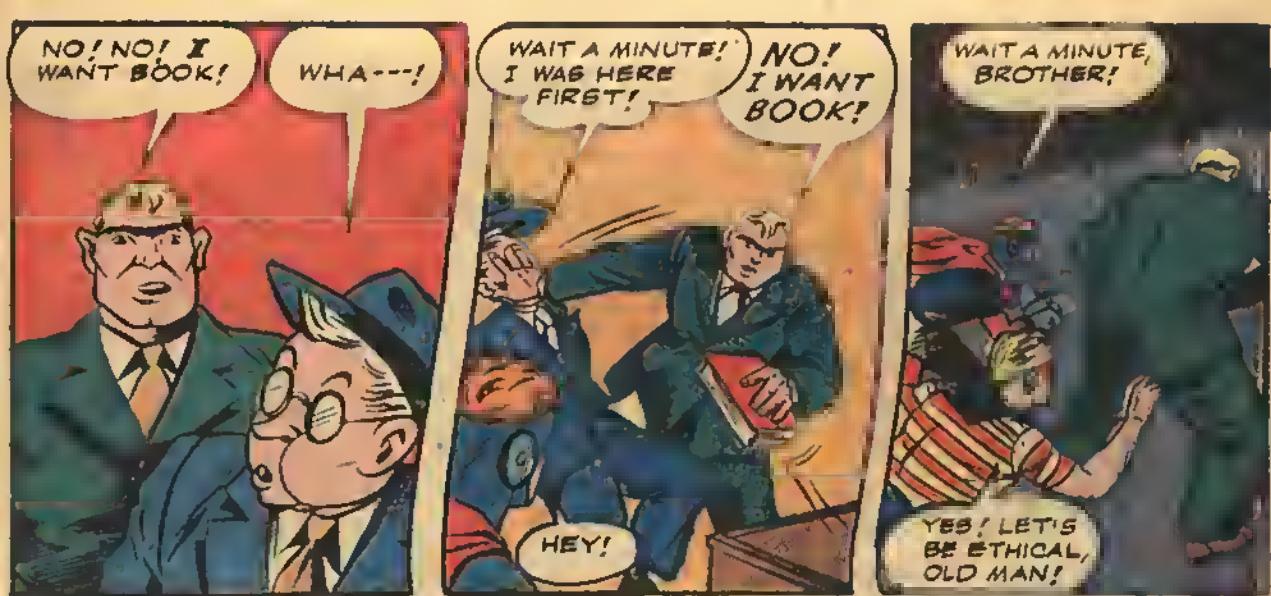
and the  
SORCERER'S  
APPRENTICE!



OH, SO YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE IN MAGIC OR  
SORCERER'S, DO YOU?  
WELL NEITHER DID  
ROY AND DUSTY,  
THOSE BOY BUDDIES!  
BUT LOOK, WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!









YOU WAIT HERE!  
WE'RE GOING AFTER  
THAT BOOK!

SOMEONE  
MUST HAVE  
GRABBED IT  
THROUGH THE  
WINDOW!

WOOF!

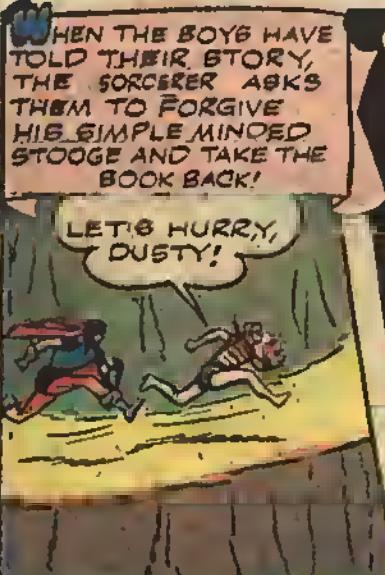
THERE!

IT'S THE  
GUY WE MET  
IN THE  
STORE!

LOOK! HE'S GOING  
INTO THAT OLD  
CASTLE!

C'MON!

...



QUICKLY THE BOY BUD-  
DIES RUN TO THE LANDLADY...

WHAT? THE DOG? WHY,  
I GAVE HIM TO THE ARMY!  
YOU KNOW, THE WAGS!  
I CAN'T HAVE DOGS  
IN MY HOUSE!

THANKS!

HURRY, ROY! WE  
MAY STILL BE  
IN TIME!

THERE  
HE IS!

U.S. ARMY P



YOU SLIP OVER  
AND TALK TO HIM!  
I'LL WAIT HERE!

O.K.!

HELLO THERE!  
HOW DID YOU MAKE  
OUT WITH THE  
BOOK?

OH, THE SORCERER!  
WELL, DUSTY'S IN  
THERE NOW, STRONG'S  
LANDLADY GAVE HIM  
TO THE WAGS!



HERE HE COMES  
NOW!

U.S. ARMY

WELL YOU MIGHT  
AS WELL GIVE THE  
SORCERER THE  
BOOK!

WHAT?  
WHY?

WELL, STRONG SAYS NOW THAT  
HE'S FINALLY IN THE ARMY HE'S  
GONNA STAY IN, EVEN IF HE  
HAS TO REMAIN A DOG  
TO DO IT!



# INSTRUCTIONS FOR MAKING THE "SILENT BIRDMAN"

HERE'S A SIMPLE LITTLE OUTDOOR GLIDER THAT ANYBODY CAN BUILD IN A FEW HOURS! ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS A RAZOR, SMOOTH SANDPAPER, AND BALSA WOOD OF THE MEASUREMENTS CALLED FOR ON THE PLAN!

THE FIRST STEP IS TO TRACE THE TOP VIEW OF THE WINGS ON A SHEET OF BALSA WOOD  $1/8$ " THICK! SINCE THE WINGS ARE MADE IN HALVES, CUT ONE WING PANEL AT A TIME! SAND THE TOP SURFACES OF THE WINGS SO THAT THEIR PROFILE IS LIKE THAT OF THE WING SECTION! (SEE DRAWING) THE CURVE OF THE WING MUST BE UNIFORM THROUGHOUT!

THE TAIL AND RUDDER ARE CUT TO SHAPE FROM  $1/16$ " THICKNESS SHEET BALSA! FRONT AND REAR EDGES ARE TAPERED FOR STREAMLINING!

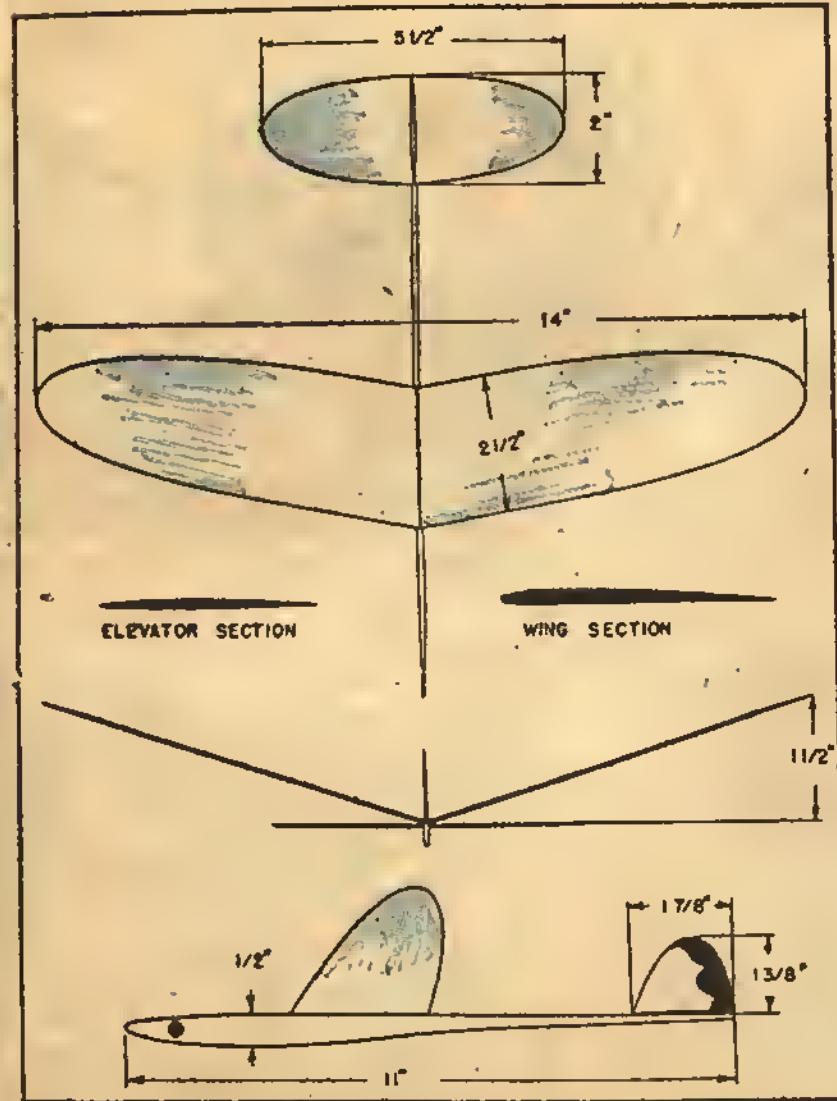
THE FUSELAGE IS CARVED FROM A STRIP OF HARO BALSA MEASURING  $1/4$ " THICK,  $1/2$ " DEEP AND 11" LONG! TRIM TO THE SHAPE SHOWN AND SAND SMOOTHLY!

ASSEMBLE THE MODEL BY GLUEING THE WINGS IN THE POSITION SHOWN AND RAISING EACH WING TIP TO A HEIGHT OF  $1-1/2$ "! PLACE BLOCKS UNDER THE EXTREME TIPS TO HOLD GLUED WINGS IN POSITION UNTIL GLUE HARDENS! PLACE A COAT OF GLUE DIRECTLY OVER THE JOINING WINGS!

WHEN THE WINGS HAVE HARDENED INTO POSITION, ATTACH THE TAIL PARTS WITH THE RUDDER AFTER THE HORIZONTAL TAIL HAS DRIED IN PLACE!

TO FLY OUTDOORS, ADD SOME SOFT CLAY TO THE NOSE AROUND THE POSITION MARKED WITH A CIRCLE AS SHOWN ON THE PLANS.

ADD OR DETRACT AMOUNT OF CLAY IN ORDER TO MAKE MODEL FLY IN A NICE LONG EVEN GLIDE!



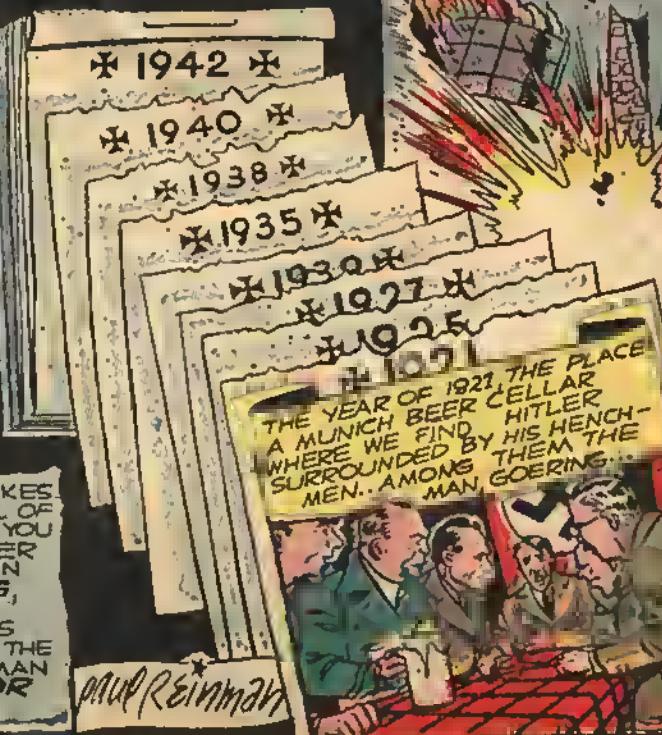
the HANGMAN'S  
HALL OF SHAME

HERMANN  
GOERING

# Hall of Shame

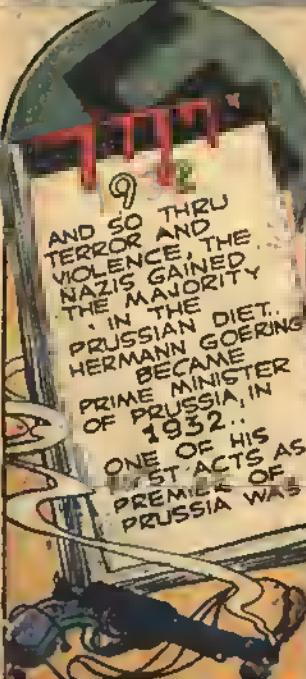
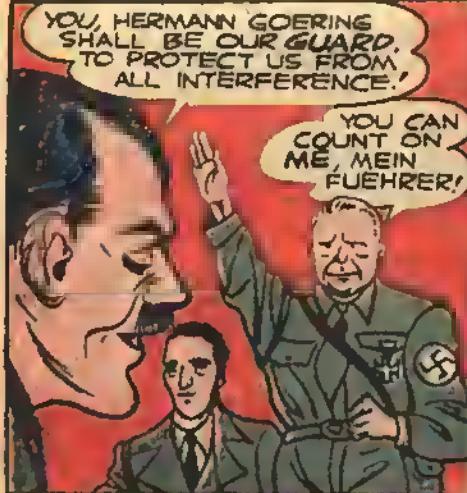


GERMAN  
PEOPLE, I  
PROMISE YOU  
NO ALLIED BOMBS  
WILL EVER DROP  
ON GERMANY



YOU OFTEN WONDER WHAT MAKES  
A NAZI THAT WAY... 185 HALL OF  
SHAME HAS DECIDED TO SHOW YOU  
A FEW HIGHLIGHTS IN THE CAREER  
OF A MAN, OR RATHER A HUMAN  
MONSTER, HERMANN GOERING,  
HITLER'S HENCHMAN, NUMBER  
ONE MAN.. A MAN WHO WORSHIPS  
TERROR, VIOLENCE, AND DEATH! THE  
MAN OF A THOUSAND LIES.. A MAN  
FIT FOR A PLACE OF DISHONOR  
IN HANGMAN'S HALL OF SHAME...

PAUL REINHOLD  
THE YEAR OF 1921 THE PLACE  
A MUNICH BEER CELLAR  
WHERE WE FIND HITLER  
SURROUNDED BY HIS HENCH-  
MEN.. AMONG THEM THE  
MAN GOERING...



IN 1933 HITLER WAS  
APPOINTED CHANCELLOR...

HERMANN, YOU KNOW VERY  
WELL WE WOULDN'T GET  
50 PERCENT OF ALL THE  
VOTES UNLESS WE DO  
SOMETHING SPECTACULAR  
I GOT IT! WE'LL BURN  
SOME IMPORTANT BUILDING,  
AND BLAME IT ON THE  
COMMUNISTS!!

MY FUHRER,  
THERE'S YOUR  
BUILDING! THE  
REICHSTAG!

WE HAD THIS  
TUNNEL BUILT  
IN UTMOST  
SECRECY! IT  
LEADS DIRECTLY  
TO THE REICHSTAG  
BUILDING!

THE SAME NIGHT...

THAT'S A  
SPLENDID IDEA,  
HERMANN!

MACH SCHNELL!  
AND REMEMBER  
TO KEEP QUIET  
ABOUT IT!!!

THE REICHSTAG-FIRE WAS BLAMED ON THE  
COMMUNISTS BY THE PROPAGANDA MACHINE,  
AND BROUGHT HITLER THE MAJORITY BY A  
VERY SMALL MARGIN OF 52 PERCENT OF  
ALL VOTES....

FOR AN EXCELLENT JOB  
HERR GOERING, I GIVE  
YOU THE SPECIAL DECORATION  
OF THE THIRD REICH!

1933  
AFTER HITLER  
APPOINTED GOERING  
AS HIS AIR MAR-  
SHALL, GOERING  
BUILT THE  
INFAMOUS LUFT  
WAFFE.. THE  
SEKMANN DIVE  
BOMBER, THE  
TERRIBLE  
STUKA, WAS HIS  
PET...

1934  
1935  
1936  
1937  
1938  
1939

THE YEAR OF THE BLITZKRIEG THE YEAR WHEN HITLER INVADED THE SAME COUNTRIES. HE HAD ONLY FEW MONTHS BEFORE PROMISED NEUTRALITY. WHEN GOERING KILLED THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE THRU THE RUTHLESS AND IN-DISCRIMINATE BOMBING OF FLEEING REFUGEES AND OPEN CITIES! THERE WAS THE CITY OF ROTTERDAM...

HOLLAND HAD THE SIGNING ALREADY SURFED. THESE PAPERS WILL RENDER...

STOP ALL FIGHTING BETWEEN OUR TWO COUNTRIES

BUT HOURS LATER IN THE CITY OF ROTTERDAM...

LOOK, HENDRICK GERMAN PLANES! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

MURDERERS, WE SHALL PAY YOU BACK SOME DAY YOU BARBARIANS!

WITHIN FEW MINUTES THE CITY WAS IN RUINS, WHILE BLOCKS WERE COMPLETELY RAZED, MORE THAN 30,000 PEOPLE MAIMED AND KILLED.

I'M SORRY, MEIN HERR. I ACCUSE YOU OF BREAKING YOUR PROMISES. BUT THE BOMBERS TOOK OFF BEFORE WE SIGNED THE PAPERS, AND I COULDN'T GET THEM BACK!

BUT THE CRIME AGAINST ROTTERDAM WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE. THERE WAS THE WAN-TON AND RUTHLESS BOMBINGS OF WARSAW, LONDON, CANTERBURY, BELGRADE AND COVENTRY. WHICH WAS TO GIVE THE WORLD A NEW WORD FOR EXTERMINATING A CITY! BUT GOERING MADE A BLUNDER. AND NOT COUNT ON THE R.A.F.



WHEN THE R.A.F. GAVE BERLIN A TASTE OF ITS OWN MEDICINE, THE NAZI BIG-SHOTS LEFT TOWN, FOR A HEALTHIER CLIMATE...



I SHALL LEAVE FOR THE EASTERN FRONT, IMMEDIATELY. HEIL HITLER!!



CHAUFFEUR, TURN AROUND, DRIVE TO MY HOME, 'KARIN-HALL'.

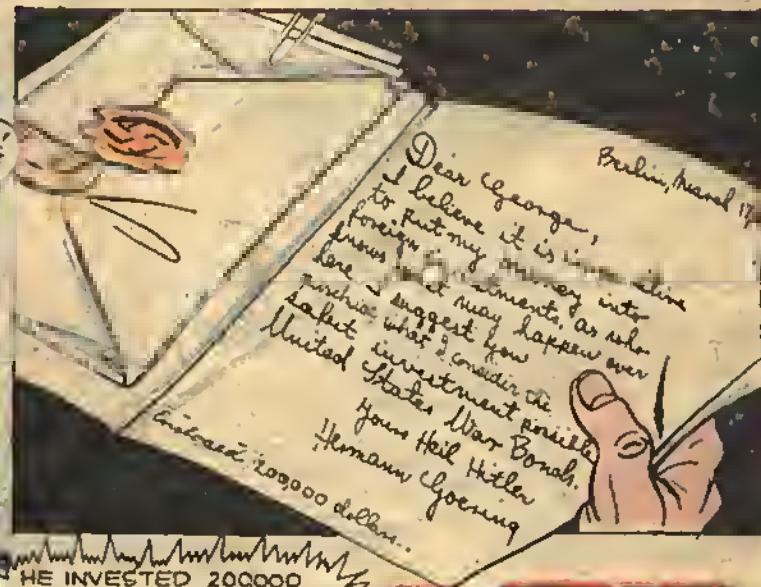


GOERING ARRIVES AT HIS 'UNPRETENTIOUS' HOME TO SEEK REFUGE FROM THE BOMBING.

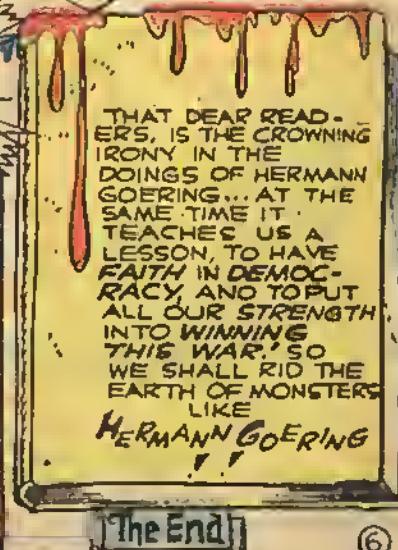
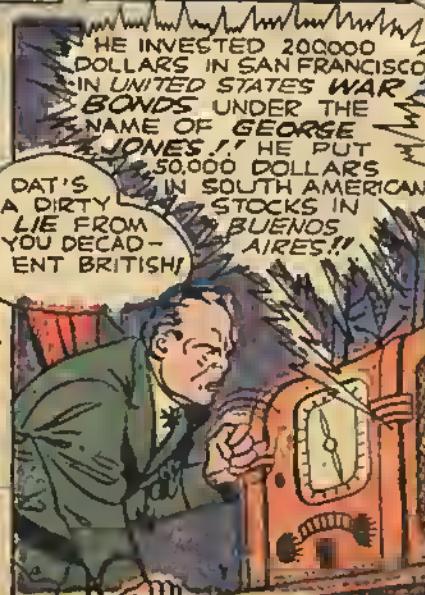




A FEW WEEKS LATER AT A U.S. POST OFFICE IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA...



GERMAN PEOPLE!! WHILE YOU GO HUNGRY, YOUR FAT FRIEND HERMANN GOERING HAS PUT HIS MONEY IN A VERY SAFE PLACE, JUST IN CASE!!



The End

AMAZING OFFER TO COMICS READERS

Get this GIANT  
**WEBSTER'S FREE**  
COMPREHENSIVE  
ENCYCLOPEDIC DICTIONARY

Weights 7 Pounds  
Size 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ "

to examine

Get this Webster's Complete REFERENCE DICTIONARY and ENCYCLOPEDIA FREE TO EXAMINE. What a dictionary! It's like an encyclopedial. Within its covers are so many exceptional features. Offers a home education you never dreamed possible for so little . . . the entire family, including Mother, Dad, the kiddies, too, will draw an abundance of worldly knowledge from its amazing 14 volumes. . . . It's like a short cut through college. And it's yours ALMOST AS A GIFT! Examine it FREE, while supply lasts.

There are hundreds of reasons why you should own this Webster's Complete Reference Dictionary and Encyclopedia. Your very future . . . your success can be quickened through the grasp of the thousands of facts brought to your finger tips. You may win quiet prizes, you may win big contest cash or you may quickly overcome shortcomings that hold you down and retard your progress. Read on and learn of all the comprehensive, authoritative references included . . . then rush coupon.

14 Great UP-To-The-Minute Reference Books Bound In One Giant Volume . . .

You get the Complete Reference Dictionary bound in one giant volume & all following:

1. Guide to English Grammar.
2. Functions & Laws of Our Government.
3. Synonyms & Antonyms.
4. Practical Mathematics.
5. Medical Dictionary.
6. Business Finance.
7. Dictionary of Biography.
8. World Atlas & Gazetteer.
9. Encyclopedia of General Information.
10. Business Law for the Layman.
11. Students & Authors Manual.
12. Secretary's Guide.
13. Survey of English & American Literature.
14. Practical Gardening.

Many Gorgeous Colored Pictures!!

What a treasure trove of information . . . It's our newest and up-to-the-minute edition. There are 1578 full-page, nearly one full page, . . . many, many thousands of words that define the answers to some of the most complex questions. The questions section is easy to use . . . over 10,000 terms & definitions . . . given correct pronunciations . . . alternates . . . brief etymologies . . . scientific and colloquial terms. An authoritative guide to spelling, meaning, and pronunciation of words and phrases, and correct English usage. When you wade through the other volumes you'll be astounded at the amazing amount of practical everyday useful information available. You'll also find beautifully colored maps and dozens of many color pictures of highly interesting and educational subjects. Includes various reproductions of our armed forces . . . indulges of arms & service, aviation reproductions, fightings, full color reproductions of famous paintings. Your opportunity is here to own quite a complete indexed library.

SUPERBLY BOUND & PRINTED

This dictionary is worthy of a place in the library. The publishers spared nothing to give you exceptional value. The binding is sturdy terra cotta cloth, enhanced by gold gilt stamping. It is thumb indexed. Just like expensive volumes. Has Large, Easy Reading Type. Send no Money . . . Rush Coupon.

CAXTON HOUSE, Inc., Dept. 8002  
9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y.

Please send me for Free Examination the WEBSTER'S COMPLETE REFERENCE DICTIONARY AND ENCYCLOPEDIA as advertised. It is understood I am under no obligation to pay a single cent until I have had 5 days' time to carefully examine the book. If not pleased I will return within the 5 days, otherwise I will send you \$2.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling at once and then \$2.00 a month for 2 months.

Save more. Send \$6.00 now and we pay postage. Same guarantee.

Name . . .

Address . . .

Note: Orders outside of the U.S.A. must be accompanied by \$6.00, plus \$1.00 postage in U.S.A. funds.

It is not published by the original publishers of Webster's dictionary, or by their successors.

14 Great  
Books In  
One Giant  
Volume

SEND  
NO MONEY

We trust you and ship at once. Just sign your name and address to coupon below and rush to us. If satisfied after five days examination, and we are sure you will be, send \$2.00 plus 25¢ postage, insurance, etc., and then only \$2.00 a month for 2 months.

RUSH COUPON

DO YOU KNOW?

The 31 mistakes NOT to make when writing a business letter.  
How to make a will.  
How to speak effectively in public.  
How to collect a debt.  
How to stop 300 mistakes in English.  
How to get a loan.  
How to set up a file system.  
How to protect yourself against check characters.  
How to use figures single-space.  
How to get an annuity.  
The rules of bankruptcy.  
The proper gift for any anniversary.  
How the days got their names.  
How the months got their names.  
How to draw up a contract.  
The different kinds of taxes.  
Your rights under the workmen's compensation act.  
Definitions illustrated when necessary by brief phrase or quotations.  
Certain items of a real dictionary . . . word histories . . . cross references . . . spell pronouncing.  
Win complete command of the language. This is the true secret of success.

CONTAINS THE DIGEST OF 14 INDISPENSABLE  
REFERENCE BOOKS IN ONE GIANT VOLUME

**BILL, YOU SURE HAVE A SWELL BUILD! DID YOU TRAIN FOR A LONG TIME?**

**ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE ATLAS DYNAMIC TENSION SYSTEM MAKES MUSCLES GROW **FAST!****

# Here's the Kind of MEN I Build!

*Charles  
Atlas*

An actual untouched photo of Charles Atlas, Holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

J. G. O'BRIEN  
Atlas Champion  
Cup Winner  
This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' California pupils.

## Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

I DON'T care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

### What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested wending I was at 17 to my present super-mano physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

### Only 15 Minutes a Day

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

### FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book *today!* AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3022, 115 East 23rd Street, New York City.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3022  
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... (Please print or write plainly.)

Address.....

City..... State.....

Check here for Booklet A if under 16.